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Vol. CXCVIII
No. 2582
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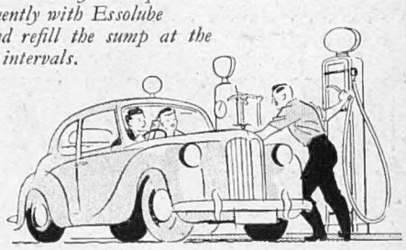

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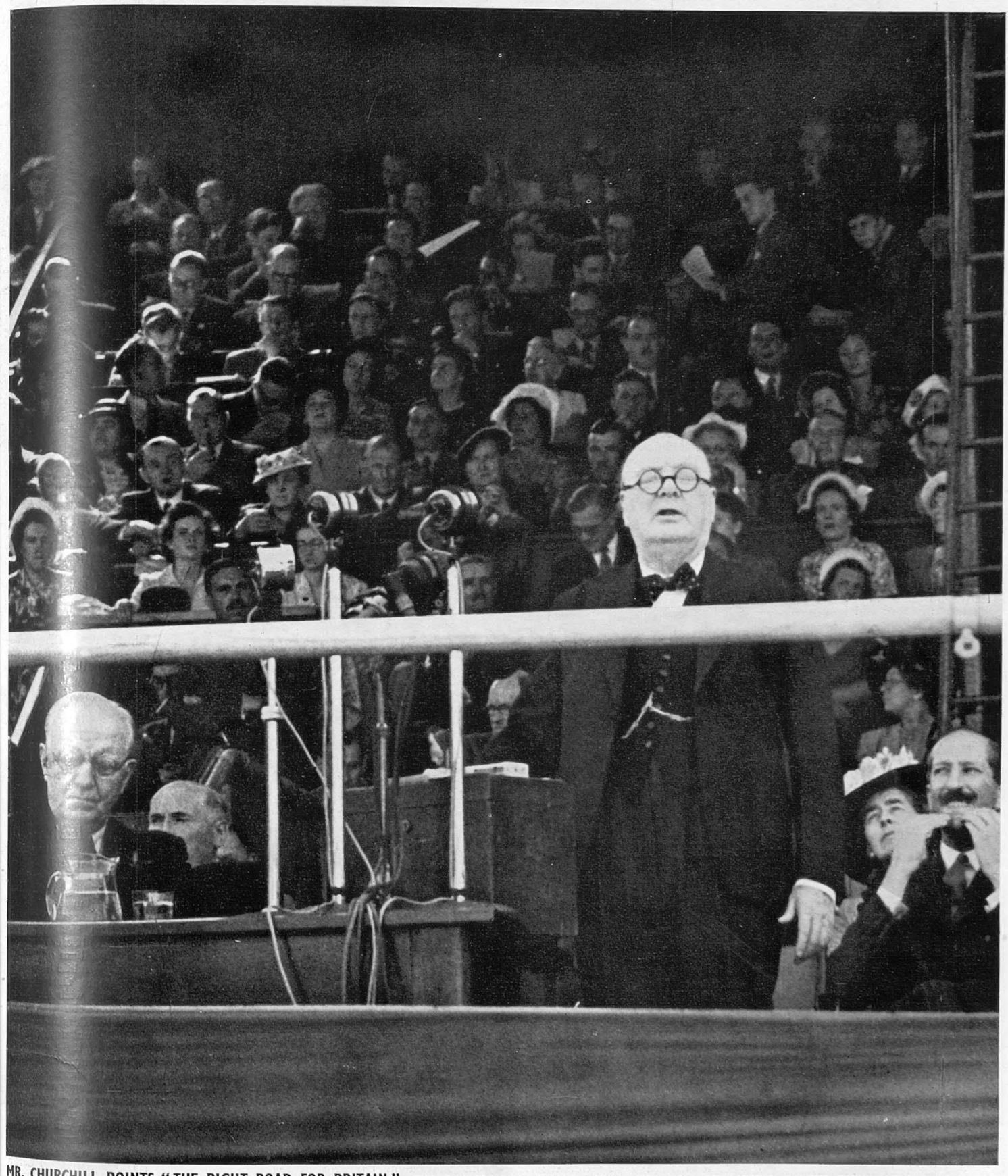

**MR. CHURCHILL POINTS "THE RIGHT ROAD FOR BRITAIN"—THE CONSERVATIVE LEADER, WITH LORD WOOLTON SEATED ON HIS RIGHT HAND, MAKING HIS POLICY SPEECH AT WOLVERHAMPTON LAST SATURDAY WHEN HE OUTLINED HIS PARTY'S PROGRAMME FOR THE COMING GENERAL ELECTION: By car, coach and train big crowds flocked into Wolverhampton, and some 40,000 people packed the Wanderers' ground, Molineux Park, in order to hear Mr. Churchill**

Coinciding with the publication of the Conservative Party's long-awaited statement of policy, "The Right Road for Britain" (which Mr. Attlee has castigated as one of the most dishonest documents he has ever read), was Mr. Churchill's visit to Wolverhampton. There, before a vast crowd in the Wanderers' ground, he laid down this policy, and in his eighty-minute speech succeeded as usual in capturing the imagination of his audience. Mr. Eden, Mr. Attlee and Mr. Morrison also addressed large gatherings in other parts of the country, and thus the first guns were fired in the General Election. Both Mr. Churchill and Lord Woolton indicated that they were ready for an October election, but it was significant that after the week-end the Conservative leader set out on a visit to Italy. One of the keynotes of Mr. Churchill's Wolverhampton speech was his pledge to the Trade Unions that, on being returned to power, the Conservatives would call a round table conference with trade union leaders to seek a friendly and final settlement of all issues, in particular those of political contributions and the closed shop

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# A LONDON NEWSLETTER

1, NEW OXFORD STREET, W.C.1

## The Dockers' Victory.—

The Dockers return to work, with flags (red) flying. And the Government is apparently complacently sharing in the triumph of conciliation and common sense. Is there here for you and me nothing for tears, nothing for fears? Mr. Isaacs, when he wailed that the Government would have ended the strike at once if only it had the powers, forgot, as the *Daily Telegraph* pointed out, that it had the powers in 1945 and liquidated them. The Trades Disputes Act, prepared to counter just such a political, national hold-up, possessed all the essential powers. The cost of the strike is incalculable. None of it will fall on the strikers. As *The Times* said, they return to work entirely unrepentant, on instructions from an unofficial committee, disregarding their own union leaders, after dishonouring their obligations under their own Dock Labour Charter, neither required nor willing to give any future undertaking for what that might be worth. They can soon make up in overtime the lost wages and look forward to holidays with pay. And so have ended (only to begin again) most of the strikes of this Government's term. The dockers return after discharging an ultimatum which the Government must tremble to reject in any particular. If there is something wrong with the Dock Board, there is something wrong also with the official Unions concerned and with the Socialist Government. And I think those somethings justify you and me in shedding tears and feeling fears, tears for total lack of courage and leadership, fears for a defiance which wins all along the line, time and again. A nation led by frightened men has come near to become a rabble.

## Divided Counsels and Loyalties.—

I wrote a word on leadership and how it depends on singleness of aim and how it is dissipated by multiple "loyalties." In the dock strike, the Ammon incident was surely a case in point. Lord Ammon, chairman of the National Dock Labour Board, issued his warning—now famous—adding at the end that failure to return to work might jeopardise the continuance of the Dock Labour Scheme. In the choice of words, he went no farther than what Mr. Isaacs had himself publicly said a short time before. The Government heard of the warning a few hours after its publication, and in the middle of the night hastily decided to repudiate the rider, attaching to it a meaning which the Board, copying the Minister, never intended. The Government, in short, panicked at the first step yet made to oppose something more than appeasement to this disastrous rebellion. The Cabinet in a night hour of panic utterly failed to respond to the nation's demand for strength and leadership. It was a sheer victory for the rebels. And the muddle was worse confounded. Nor was lack of co-ordination in evidence only between Government and Board. The Emergency Committee has been at work without any consultation with the Dock Board. When Mr. Isaacs was called on to elucidate these muddles within muddles and wobbles within wobbles, his explication was painful to all who heard him, and he was led, by questions put, to twist his own and the Government's actions into knots. Throughout the whole dreadful business, the Ministers concerned and the Government have been a windvane, moving to the pressure of every wind that blows. And now the Premier, to re-establish his authority, has sacrificed the colleague who had the courage to say what the Government equivocally whispered.

## A Nation Unconvinced.—

The most obstinate opponent of Socialism will sympathise with the Chancellor's breakdown in health. He will admit that Mr. Attlee, Sir Stafford and Mr. Bevin have each, at various times, brought themselves to the verge of a breakdown by hard and selfless toil, never sparing themselves. He may question the wisdom of their policies; he cannot question the sincerity of their efforts or their patriotism. Why is it then that the public to-day is still largely unconvinced of the mortal danger of our economic situation, when Mr. Churchill "in a few well-chosen words" was able to convince us "before the event" of the dangers of 1940? It is a question worth examining, for it implies an examination into the qualities of leadership. No use to argue that it is easy to be convinced of danger when bombs are falling on the houses in your street. Mr. Churchill convinced us before they fell—all of us, of whatever party. The Socialists have not convinced even their surest supporters—the workers in many vital industries. The immediate danger is not military, but none the less a matter of life and death, a *mortal* danger obvious to a cool thinker. But the nation as a whole is unconvinced, still "playing." But Mr. Churchill's sombre words were many of them spoken in sunshine and dog days, and brought grim reality into golden dreams and wishful thoughts. No single member of this Government has succeeded in the first stage of convincing and rallying the nation. It is not the lack of magic oratory, of fine phrases, I am sure. It *is* a lack of humanity, that quality which speaks to the heart of *Everyman*. Why is that quality lacking? Because it has been all along diluted by more loyalties than one. These Ministers have never dared to invite us to an unqualified portion of sweat and blood and tears. Always there has been an important section who must be wooed and kept by promises of sweets as the reward of sweat. They have never dared admit the whole truth. And so they have made of us two nations, the one enjoying playtime before the Millennium, the other apathetically awaiting the cataclysm. Mr. Churchill was more fortunate in his occasion and in his qualities. He could be simple, direct, frank, true. He had the immeasurable advantage of singleness of purpose which implies simplicity and sincerity—a common humanity. And we were convinced as one nation, convinced to a man.

## Stands Scotland . . . ?—

A letter in *The Times* by Colonel Hutchison, M.P., recently sounded a warning note from the Borders. He wondered if the South fully realises how Scottish public opinion is being embittered by the effects on its industry of nationalisation. Nationalisation (no one denies) means centralisation, in Whitehall. Centralisation is slow and unwieldy. It is slow and remote enough if your affairs are but 50 miles distant. Scottish industry is on an average 400 miles from Whitehall. Scottish laws, customs, religions, land tenure, weather and methods of thought are all "foreign" to Whitehall blackcoats, and Scotland feels the frightful effect of remote and alien control. There is a reverse side of this picture of *too remote* control, on which the writer does not touch. The Highlands are pervaded with roving bands of English engineers, drowning her villages, farmlands and beauty spots to dam up water to feed the grid. And any day a northern laird may come upon a party of experts, with theodolites, and so forth, spying out his best grouse drive or his policy for another suitable site for destruction—and without so much as a "by your leave." "All this," says our letter-writer, "is building up into a sullen determination to achieve a greater degree of autonomy." Scotland *may* be pushed to desperate measures . . . I wonder. The English nowadays are used to their fetters, would be uncomfortable outside prison. Perhaps the Scots are different, are reading up the history of Ireland *passim*, and the campaigns of '15 and '45, preparing to tear up the Act of Union. If they get their measure of autonomy by constitutional means, I shall take off my hat to them, and, old as I am and rooted in slavery, shall be inclined to pack my effects in a plain van and humbly seek sanctuary within their borders. For, fettered as she is to-day and frustrated and pestered, Scotland is by contrast a land of freedom, sanity and good living.

**"OSIRIS" BESTRIDES THE CENTURIES—ANCIENT EGYPTIAN WHEAT FLOURISHES IN THE CHANNEL ISLES: When opening up an Egyptian tomb in the Valley of Kings last year grains of wheat seed were discovered that had lain in the tomb for 7,000 years. Some of this seed is now being grown by Mr. Paul Ede at St. Peter-in-the-Wood, Guernsey, and this picture shows the almost matured crop from which a yield is anticipated many times greater than that from normal seed. Instead of having only one ear per stalk each head of wheat carries one main ear, with several smaller ears clustered at its base. It is bearded like barley. The seed has been given the name "Osiris," after the Egyptian sun god**

## The Cradle of Elizabeth and Emma.—

I "paid pious pilgrimage"—and don't regret it—to Chawton Cottage last Saturday to attend the ceremonies which opened the house as a national heirloom. Here Jane Austen wrote or finished all her novels save *Northanger Abbey* in a very brief sojourn. A day or two earlier other pilgrims saw Lamb's cottage near Buntingford opened in the same way. How right are the pundits who confess that such shrines, to be alive, must be still something more than museums, their roofs must in some part shelter the living. What more frightful and tasteless and horrific monument of dusty death can be found than that faked Hardy study, with its hideous Victorian furnishings, in Dorchester Museum? Why is it that we are moved so strongly by the actual scene and site of historic doings or artistic creations? Why do we thrill to handle Prince Charlie's authentic dirk (of which 100 are available)? Why was not Tennyson's last pipe emptied of its dottle and given to the gardener? I think it is ultimately due to a lack, not to an excess, of imagination in us. As in the old history books, with their woodcuts of early kings, the great figures of our race still remain wooden images, stained-glass figures. We need a spur and a proof to invest them with flesh and blood. I have often attended opening ceremonies of this sort and have been bored by too much and too little relevant oratory. In a grilling marquee, we were treated to a rare perfection. The Duke of Wellington, who opened the cottage, was quite admirable. The donor, Mr. Carpenter, was clear, exact and forceful. Miss Elizabeth Jenkins was as pat and modest as usual, Dr. R. W. Chapman confined himself to a single exciting sidelight which rarely revealed Jane as a critic of her own work. And the effect of this perfection was electric. Up jumped an American lady visitor who offered free, gratis a lock of Jane's hair, authenticated by documents, for the new museum. A good start for a great project.

## The Levin Flash.—

The unscientific mind may well gobble down the rumour that this age of electricity and steel is more susceptible to danger from lightning flash than were the more Arcadian days of his youth. Somehow, we seem to hear of more casualties from such storms—probably that is due to better reporting or a love of sensationalism or "bad" news. We hear the wireless blaring all day long and assume that the air we breathe is instinct with dangerous whirling currents of electrical force playing round steel girders high in the sky and inviting the unknown terrors and mortal dangers of the Levin flash to come down on our small heads below. We want assurances that science is not increasing our dangers from this source. We do not get them and we note any sign of official anxiety for information and recorded observation of these storms. Knowledge of their incidence is still incomplete. The Thunderstorm Census Organisation at Huddersfield is, for example, appealing for more observers. It will be long before they know where the danger lies, and that knowledge will be of no value to you and me until they tell us how to avoid it. The old nursery specific, to avoid standing under a tree, seems exploded. An open space or a hedge is no less "dangerous." But not as dangerous as crossing a street under a blue sky.

THE OLD STAGER

# THE DOCKERS RETURN TO WORK

## The End of the Strike which at One Time Paralysed the Port of London

At a mass meeting at Victoria Park at the end of last week several thousand London dockers decided to return to work, and accordingly the Government was able to withdraw the 11,000 troops who had been brought in to the docks and who had played such a magnificent part in keeping cargoes moving, particularly perishable cargoes vital to London's food supply. The Victoria Park meeting was not a meeting of repentant or defeated forces. The dockers declared that they were acting upon the advice of the Canadian seamen's strike committee, and that if their demands were not met they would strike again. At the meeting they demanded the resignation of Lord Ammon from the National Dock Labour Board. They also demanded that members of the rank and file among the dockers should represent the "workers' side" as in other ports.

**THE DOCKERS VOTE FOR A RETURN TO WORK: A forest of hands went up when the resolution was put.** This followed a speech by Mr. H. Davis, President of the Canadian Seamen's Union, who had just arrived in England from a World Federation of Trade Unions Meeting in Marseilles. He declared that the C.S.U. realised the great hardships that were being felt by the London dockers, and "the last thing they wanted was that Englishmen should suffer as a result of the treatment meted out to Canadian seamen." It was for this reason, declared Davis, that the C.S.U. was now terminating its dispute in Great Britain

**MR. HARRY DAVIS, PRESIDENT OF THE CANADIAN SEAMEN'S UNION:** In his final speech to the dockers he made possible the acceptance of the resolution calling for a return to work. Davis's attitude remained very aggressive to the end

**BETWEEN TWO FIRES:** Lord Ammon, President of the National Dock Labour Board, whose resignation from the Board has been demanded by the dockers and whose resignation from his House of Lords post was demanded and accepted by Mr. Attlee. Lord Shepherd takes Lord Ammon's place in the Lords as Government Chief Whip. Lord Ammon declared that he remained unrepentant

**"OUR DEPORTATION WAS A CHEAP POLITICAL ACT BY MR. CHUTER EDE":** Louis Goldblatt (right) speaking at a Press conference in Paris after being deported from England in company with Maletta (left). The American "organisers" said they were merely spectators

**THE DOCKERS FLOOD BACK TO WORK:** *Left*—A docker handing in his card on return to duty last Monday. *Right*—The men thronging into the Royal Albert Dock to begin loading and unloading operations. The twenty-five-days stoppage affected at the end well over 15,000 men. During the strike the troops who worked in the docks started by covering about 40 per cent. of the work done by normal gangs, but at the finish they had worked up to an efficiency of 60 per cent. There were very few casualties among the troops despite the often dangerous nature of their work

**JANE AUSTEN'S HOME FROM 1809 TO 1817—THE CELEBRATED COTTAGE AT CHAWTON WHICH HAS JUST BEEN OPENED AS A MUSEUM BY THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON, PRESIDENT OF THE JANE AUSTEN SOCIETY:** It was at Chawton that Jane rewrote her first novel from the draft called "Eleanor and Marianne," and published it as "Sense and Sensibility" in 1811. With the exception of "Northanger Abbey" all her novels were completed at Chawton. The house has been bought for £3,000 by Mr. T. Edward Carpenter, of Mill Hill, who has presented it to the nation in memory of his son, Lieutenant Philip John Carpenter

# JANE AUSTEN'S HOME AS A MUSEUM

## The Cottage at Chawton Opened by the Duke of Wellington

On July 23, 132 years after the death of Jane Austen, that quiet, serene genius who depicted with such amazing vitality the life of the country she knew so well, the Duke of Wellington, president of the Jane Austen Society, went down to Chawton Cottage to open it as a Jane Austen Museum.

The Duke, in addressing his audience, said that he little doubted that Lady Catherine de Bourgh would have put him "to the blush" at the task in hand, although she might have thought her time wasted on "a literary character" like Jane Austen.

At the opening ceremony Mr. T. Edward Carpenter, the donor of Chawton to the nation, deplored that so many Jane Austen relics had found their way to America, mentioning specifically locks of Jane's and her father's hair. After he had finished speaking an American, Mrs. Henry G. Burke, of Baltimore, rose, and said she was the owner of the locks and would be glad to present them to the museum.

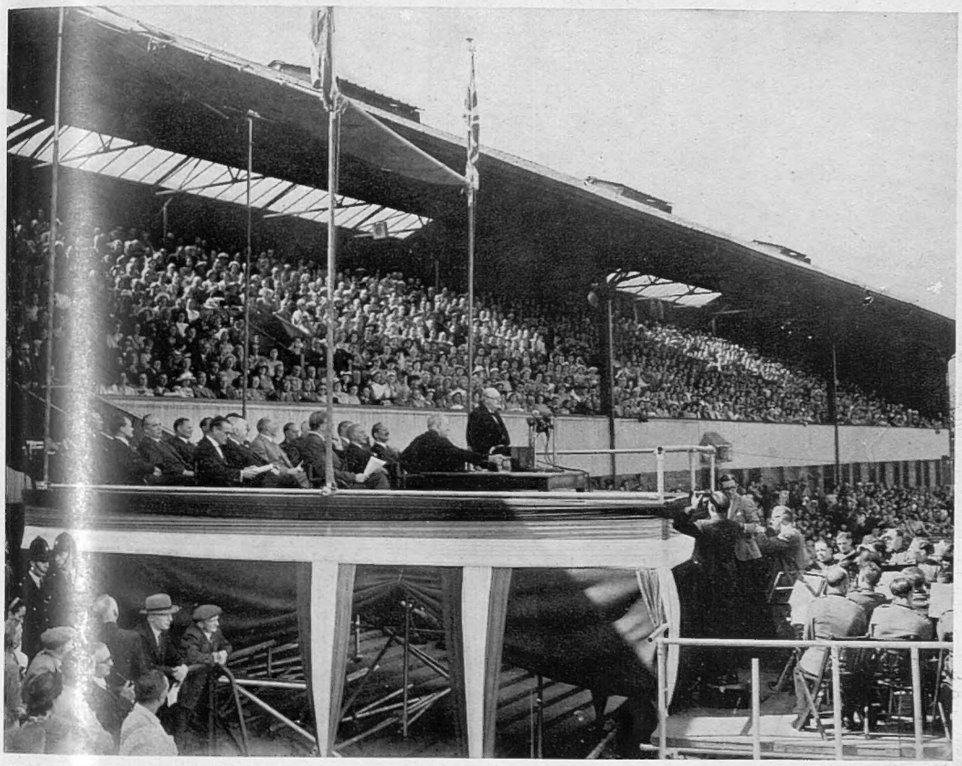
The Chawton Cottage, a brick building shaped like an "L," stands at the junction of the London-Winchester and Portsmouth roads, and opposite the park of Chawton Great House. Before its purchase for the nation by Mr. Carpenter the house had for many years been divided into flats

**THE MUSEUM, IN THE DRAWING-ROOM AT CHAWTON, HAS AS YET FEW OF JANE AUSTEN'S PERSONAL POSSESSIONS:** Among the treasures there are two silk purses, a kerchief which Jane embroidered, her oak desk, and a [illegible] of doggerel she wrote on having a pain in the head. Other gifts have now been promised, including locks of Jane's hair which Mrs. Henry Burke, of Baltimore, bought at an auction sale at Sotheby's in May 1948

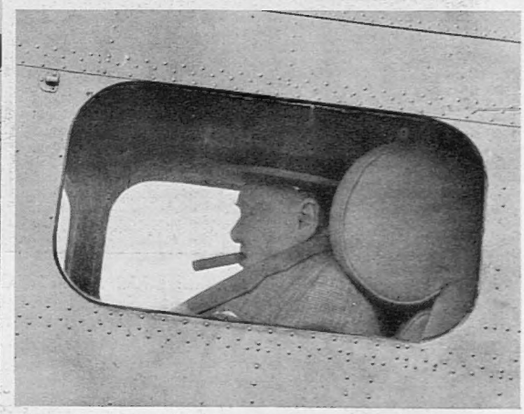
MR. CHURCHILL MAKES HIS FIGHTING POLICY SPEECH ON THE WOLVERHAMPTON WANDERERS' FOOTBALL GROUND AT MOLINEUX PARK : These four camera studies were taken as the leader of the Opposition fired the first guns of the General Election, addressing a crowd of 40,000 which assembled to hear him outline "The Right Road for Britain," the newly-issued policy statement of the Conservative Party. Cheering crowds greeted Mr. Churchill as he drove to the ground, and there was a full-throated roar when he appeared on the rostrum. His enthusiastic followers then sang "Land of Hope and Glory"

# THE FIRST GUNS OF THE GENERAL ELECTION

## Mr. Churchill at Wolverhampton and Mr. Attlee at Durham

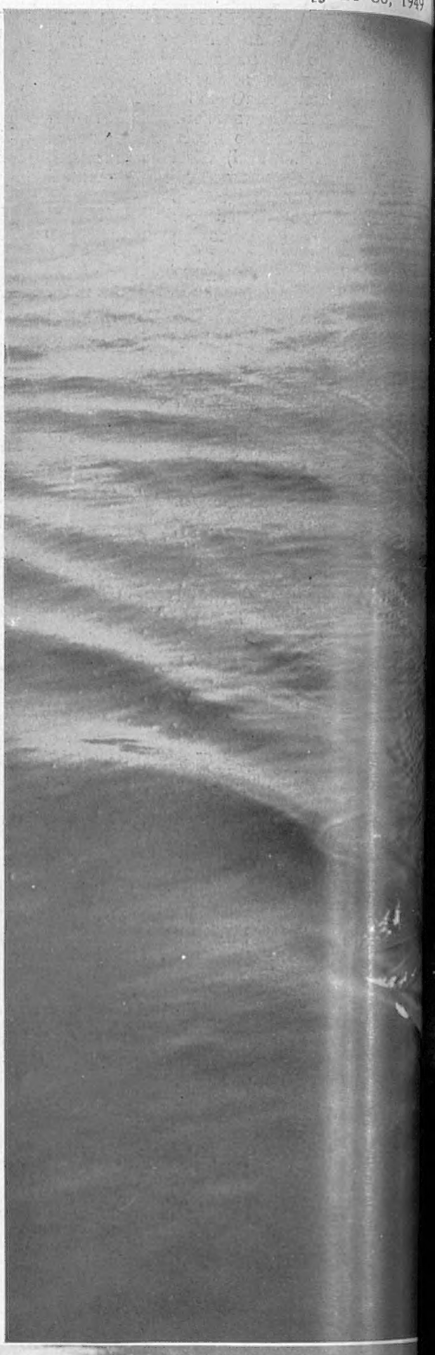


MR. CHURCHILL ON THE ROSTRUM IN MOLINEUX PARK : The Conservative leader, with the Party organiser, Lord Woolton, beside him, addressing the crowd of 40,000 on the Wolverhampton Wanderers Football Ground. Mr. Churchill was in fighting mood, accusing the Government of reckless expenditure

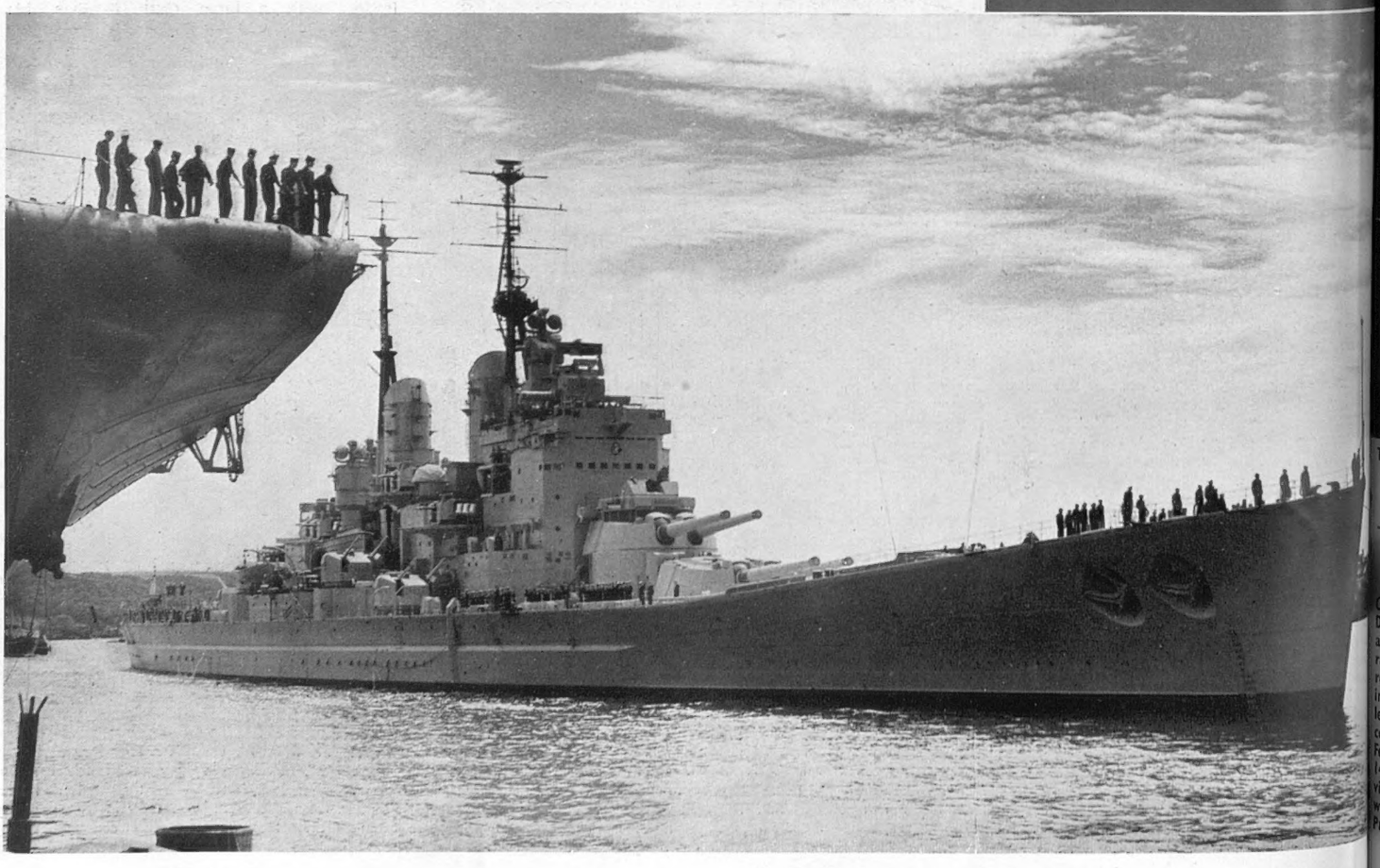


MR. CHURCHILL FLIES FROM BIGGIN HILL : The Conservative leader, with a large cigar between his lips, about to set out by plane for Wolverhampton

THE PRIME MINISTER AT DURHAM—MR. ATTLEE LETS FLY AT THE CONSERVATIVES DURING HIS VISIT TO THE SIXTY-SIXTH ANNUAL GALA OF THE DURHAM MINERS : *Left*—The Prime Minister acknowledging greetings from the balcony of the Royal County Hotel, Durham. *Right*—Addressing his vast audience on Durham racecourse : The Prime Minister said that the Conservative Party had never been able to put forward a real alternative policy to that of the Labour Party. What they had tried to do was to work up every kind of grievance. He compared recent statements by Mr. Churchill with those made on the same subjects by Mr. Eden, and said : "I am afraid that nowadays the strength of Churchill's language is in inverse ratio to his knowledge of the subjects. It is unfortunate that his words are taken at their face value in other countries. They just do not realise that it is just Winnie's way." He described the new Conservative statement of policy as "one of the most dishonest documents that I have ever read"



**THE NEW ARGENTINIAN TURBINE LINER AT SOUTHAMPTON—THE "PRESIDENTE PERON" (LEFT FOREGROUND) AT HER BERTH AND IN THE BACKGROUND THE GIANT CUNARD WHITE-STAR LINER "QUEEN MARY": The "Presidente Peron," of 14,000 tons, is the first of three ships ordered by the Argentine Government from Vickers-Armstrong under a contract obtained against keen competition from overseas.** On July 16, before the *Presidente Peron* set out on her maiden voyage to Buenos Aires, Captain Patrick Conway, who is in command, welcomed a distinguished company in the main lounge of the liner in company with Dr. Don Ricardo de Laboigle, the Argentine Ambassador. After the reception the *Presidente Peron* was officially transferred to the Argentine State Marine, and the national flag and the flag of the line were hoisted in place of the British Ensign and the flag of Vickers-Armstrong



**THE PRIDE OF THE FRENCH MERCHANT MARINE CUTS HER WAY THROUGH THE PLACID WATERS OF THE ENGLISH CHANNEL: The 45,000-ton "Ile de France," which has been reconditioned at St. Nazaire in the past two years and has just set out from Le Havre across the Atlantic on her post-war maiden voyage. Internally the "Ile de France," fourth largest liner in the world, has been rebuilt completely. It will be seen that one of her three funnels has been removed**

**On left—H.M.S. "VANGUARD" RETURNS TO DEVONPORT: Britain's largest battleship, after an eventful six months' cruise in the Mediterranean, is now at home again, and she will remain at Devonport for at least two months in order to give combined Easter and summer leave, the former long overdue, to the ship's company. Since her departure from England in February the "Vanguard" has steamed 14,350 miles. Among numerous distinguished visitors received on board during the cruise were the King and Queen of the Hellenes, the President of Lebanon, and Field-Marshal Smuts**

# "ILE DE FRANCE" SAILS AGAIN

## The Maiden Voyage of the *Presidente Peron*: The *Vanguard*'s Cruise of 14,350 miles

The complete rebuilding of the great French liner *Ile de France* has cost between six and seven times the original price of the ship in 1926, but the task has been done magnificently, and no expense has been spared in giving dignity and luxury to her range of state rooms. It has taken two years to build a new interior within the hull of the veteran liner. During the war the *Ile de France* was used as a troop transport for American troops crossing the Atlantic, her speed enabling her to evade the submarine cordon. Her reconversion to peacetime service began at St. Nazaire in 1947, and during the course of her remodelling the third funnel has been removed in order to free the upper decks. An important feature of the *Ile de France* is the security control room with its elaborate fire control and detection panels, a reminder of the days before the war when the French Merchant Marine had more than its share of ill-luck with regard to fires. With the return of the *Ile de France* to service the French now offer formidable competition to the "Queens" on the north atlantic run. But for the accident to *La Liberte* (ex *Europa*) at Le Havre in 1946; this competition would have been in full swing two years age

# LIFE IN THE MILITANT VATICAN

## The Pope's Move to Strengthen the Church

By FERDINAND TUOHY

RECENT visitors to Vatican City who knew it when the State was created twenty years ago say there is no comparing the easy tempo of that day with the activity and intense note that characterises the seat of the Papacy now. The whole Papal machine (if the term be not too mundane) has been geared up to defend the throne of Peter and carry the campaign into the opponent's ground.

Rooms at the Vatican which used to house sleepy information and filing centres have given way to sections which recall a cross between a modern newspaper office and a foreign office, with broadcasting headquarters attached. There is all the note of actuality, speed and precision, the sure and comprehensive touch in an emergency.

An augmented staff has to be as much on its toes as on its knees, as it wages a non-stop, all-round-the-clock duel reaching to the farthest corners of the earth, although concentrated upon latitudes within a 500-miles radius.

This metamorphosis is mirrored in the change that has come over the Pontiff who wrought it. His Holiness Pius XII commenced his Pontificate by being an all-out worker for peace, even to a dangerous pass of appeasement, some said. Knowing the Germans well from eleven years' residence amongst them, right to the end, over Danzig, the Pope was still straining, straining.

After the war His Holiness never believed that Moscow would leave the Catholic Church alone, despite occasional blithe words in that direction from the Kremlin. To-day it is The Warrior Pope we see, and no one else. Pius XII has come right out into the arena, and, recognising that it is his Church's sternest hour, will fight without thought of compromise and with every means that he finds right, even to a point of calling for the use of force.

We see the contest mirrored in these two statements:

"You have reigned for two thousand years without securing justice, whereas our reign has been only for twenty years and already we have freed almost half the world from your yoke." (Togliatti.)

"Even, as pure hypothesis, should Rome collapse and the Basilica of St. Peter's be destroyed, the Papacy would live until the end of the centuries." (Pope Pius.)

By way of joining final issue, the Pope has excommunicated "the doctrinaires and propagandists" who spread the anti-religious theories of Communism. How many does that mean? There are 4,150,000 Catholics in England, Wales and Scotland. How many of those are involved? Not a large number, even all round the world, in comparison with "the immense family of 400,000,000 members," which is how the Pope envisages those of his faith, who, he clearly expects, will wage the campaign in unity, each in his and her own way.

Pope Pius gives the lead day and night, and is said to have grown young on it—not looking more than sixty-four, instead of seventy-four. Tall and slim, with black hair, he radiates energy. His walk is rapid, his voice resonant. He is his own Secretary of State, the first Pope to double as Foreign Minister for many a long day (save for brief special spells), and so has his hand on everything. He is the first Pontiff to use the typewriter, and the second to broadcast.

When His Holiness addresses a foreign capital—like Berlin, the other day—he first sits down at a small machine and types out what he intends to say. His Holiness has broken entirely new ground by using the telephone. This he does constantly, using direct private lines. But he never telephones outside his 100-acre estate, not even to the dozen or so Cardinals in Curia, having offices in the city of Rome.

Pope Pius feels that his incursion into the 1948 General Election, when he won the women and turned the day (some expect a similar working of events in the campaign against Communism, particularly in Italy), was a very useful rehearsal for the universal and historic struggle now entered upon. In 1948 the Pope organised 18,000 sub-committees in Italy's 24,000 parishes.

As a basis for drawing up strategy and tactics in the world-wide campaign, the Vatican receives information from forty-three Nuncios and twenty-seven Delegations. It comes in code, by cable, and is filled out by periodical reports ("situation pieces") from 1,358 patriarchs, metropolitans and bishops, the last of whom are in contact with innumerable parish priests. The Information or Intelligence Service is rounded out by frequent reports from 244 apostolic vicariates and 129 prefectures with missions.

Strict secrecy is maintained as to the amount of information that arrives daily at the Vatican, but it is spoken of as "enormous" at this time. Everything is at once translated into Italian for expert examination. The *résumé* is then further "boiled down" into summaries which Mgr. Montini writes and presents to the Pontiff.

Mgr. Giovanni Montini is one of two relatively young prelates who are playing a big part behind the scenes in the current Vatican drama. The other is Mgr. Domenico Tardini. The two are the Pope's constant and closest lieutenants. To Mgr. Tardini are delegated extraordinary affairs involving secular governments. Mgr. Montini ("ordinary affairs") acts as liaison between the Papacy and the Diplomatic Corps, and in respect of the clergy in Italy and abroad.

Both prelates are deep in the Vatican campaign in all its aspects, one or two of which will be clarified below. Perhaps the two priests' duties will emerge if I give a quick close-up of the Pontiff's day, as should, also, the great change that has come over the Vatican services.

Pope Pius is up by 6 a.m. after 5½ hours' sleep. From 7 to 9 a.m. he reads the newspapers, including one or two leading foreign ones and Communist organs, together with a mass of clippings and a radio summary. There is now a monitoring office on the top floor of the massive Borgia building looking down on the Piazza. On alternate mornings the Pope receives one of the two Monsignors. He also discusses policy with the editor of a much livelier *Osservatore Romano*.

From 9 a.m. to luncheon, His Holiness receives visitors in his study. Some of this is pure formality but with special visitors (like E.R.P. experts) or people hailing from interesting parts, the Pope continues to work, or learn, for he is an adept brain-picker.

In this study I once listened to his predecessor deliver a stereotyped homily on the responsibilities of the Press. I was in a hired dress suit whose sleeves were much too long, and as, kneeling, I touched the Pope's hand in order to kiss the Fisherman's Ring, my sleeve shot right out to cover the hand, and I remember reflecting, "And he always thought the English were well-dressed." However . . . my point is that my companion, Floyd Gibbons, had just come in from Timbuktu, and I from Tunis, and that when correspondents are received to-day, this Pope is more likely to ask about where they've come from than to deliver homilies.

His Holiness is well served by a great memory, which is apt to keep his closest collaborators on tenterhooks. For he brooks no discussion. Suggestions are invited, but the reserve of manner and the disciplinarian are never far away and emerge at slightest transgressing of the line.

Luncheon is of the lightest, usually fried eggs and vegetables prepared by Swiss nuns, and the entire afternoon is devoted to the Church's administration, punctuated by an hour's walk in the Vatican gardens, when, as likely as not, the Pontiff reads reports as he goes. He is often up as late as 1.30 a.m., shaping policy, part of which stretches behind the Iron Curtain, where there are 65,000,000 Catholics.

The campaign against Communism has other facets besides the more obvious answering of charges and counter-attacking, the attempts to protect the faithful and Church property, the assertion of Papal policy in specific instances. At the same time the Pontiff is engaged in extending the prestige and deepening the hold exerted by the Catholic Church. He has been more active in this positive regard than any Pontiff since Pius IX, some of whose moves were not uniformly judged as felicitous even by the devout.

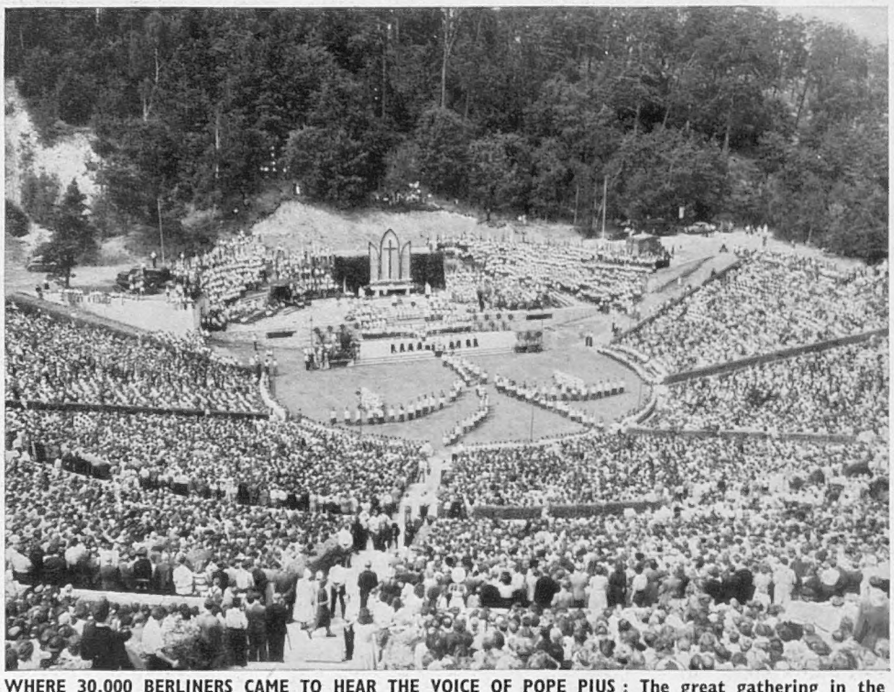
It was Pio Nono who fluttered all kinds of dovecotes ninety-five years ago by proclaiming the dogma of the Immaculate Conception, the last dogma, article of faith, to figure in a Papal Bull. Now Pius XII is expected to proclaim a new dogma, also associated with the Virgin, in conjunction with the world-wide celebration of Holy Year in 1950—itself a part of the campaign against Communism.

The new dogma would proclaim that upon the death of the Virgin her body was taken up directly into Heaven. This is the kind of move against which Togliatti inveighs when he speaks of "phantoms in which no one believes any more." The Pope sent an apostolic letter to the clergy throughout the world, asking them if they "deemed possible and convenient" a solemn intervention of the supreme ecclesiastical magistrature for such a dogmatic definition. Answers were favourable, with a few saying there was no necessity to stress a belief already widely held.

Another move to strengthen the Church concerns the nomination of five Italian physicians who will investigate miracles proposed in connection with beatification and canonisation. The supposed physical phenomena will be reported on by specialists in various branches of medicine.

To be canonised, a human being must have effected two cures by prayerful intercession. Thus at the canonisation of Joan, two big banners on either side of the high altar in St. Peter's proclaimed pictorially the return to health of two nuns of Arras owing to the Maid's prayers. As I looked at those banners I couldn't help thinking that other miracles could have been more propitiously advanced in Joan's case, but that wouldn't have conformed to the miracle code.

In conclusion, the Sacred College is nine or ten cardinals short, and that, too, is likely to be woven into the tremendous struggle now begun. Stranger things could happen than the nomination of cardinals for those 65,000,000 Catholics behind the Iron Curtain.



**WHERE 30,000 BERLINERS CAME TO HEAR THE VOICE OF POPE PIUS: The great gathering in the Olympic Amphitheatre. The Papal message was delivered over loudspeakers from a recording made specially for the Berlin celebration of the Pope's Golden Jubilee as a priest. The Pope spoke in German, a language he knows well, as in his earlier days he was for eleven years resident in Berlin**

**THE POPE IN HIS ROLE OF STATESMAN: Pope Pius receiving Mr. John Snyder, the Secretary of the United States Treasury, in audience at the Vatican. The Pope is at present acting as his own Secretary of State, and closely questions political leaders who visit him**

# Both Sides of the Lines IN WAR-TORN CHINA

## The Nationalists on the Move: Anti-Speculation Demonstrations in Shanghai

For the past few weeks the Civil War has simmered down. It has been a period of digestion for the Communists after overrunning large urban areas. With slender resources in trained personnel such digestion is no easy matter for Maotze and his henchmen. In Shanghai, many of the old officials have been retained in posts of responsibility, and it will only be by degrees that the conquerors exert their power. Meanwhile, on the other side of the lines political activity has tended to increase. Generalissimo Chiang Kai-shek has emerged from his six months' retirement, which really never was a retirement at all, and in a recent decree he placed himself at the head of the Supreme Council, set up to fight Communism to the bitter end. Meanwhile, in Canton, it was noted that large shipments were leaving for the island of Hainan, and it seems that, like Formosa, this is destined to become a "southern redoubt" for Nationalist China.

**ARE THEY HEADING FOR A SOUTHERN REDOUBT?** Nationalist Army vehicles loaded aboard a landing craft at Canton before moving out for the island of Hainan, where apparently the Nationalists are now concentrating large forces, as they are also in Formosa. Apparently if all China is overrun, Chiang Kai-shek is of the opinion that the struggle can be carried on from these fortresses

**A TRAGIC COMMENTARY UPON THE TIMES:** Owners of some of these fishing-vessels at Point Island, Shanghai, scuttled them in order to prevent their use by the retreating Nationalists. The vessels form part of the U.N.R.R.A. fleet which was given to China after the Second World War to aid in her recovery. Communists at Point Island are salvaging the vessels

**THE BATTLE OF THE SILVER DOLLAR GOES ON IN COMMUNIST-CONTROLLED SHANGHAI:** These two pictures were taken in the city as 100,000 workers and students, aided and abetted by their new masters, paraded through the streets calling for action against the black marketeers who have continued to operate under the very noses of the Communists. The truck in the picture on the right bears portraits of Maotze, the leader of the Chinese Communist Party, and of General Chu Teh, the Commander-in-Chief. On the side of the truck are written the words: "Prohibit silver dollar transactions to stabilise the currency"

**VOLCANIC ERUPTIONS IN THE CANARIES—EXPLOSIONS AND EARTHQUAKES ON THE ISLAND OF LA PALMA:** *Left*—**The lava stream from Pelada Mountain advancing on Pago de las Manchas village, all of which was destroyed.** *Right*—**The lava stream overtaking a stone house. No casualties were reported**

Continuous explosions and seismic disturbances, following the eruption of a new volcano on the La Palma island of the Canaries, have caused damage estimated at £200,000. During the last week of June stones, rocks and ashes streamed down from the 10,200-ft. peak of the Pelada into surrounding villages, leaving in their wake a trail of destruction. It was feared, even three weeks later, that crops in the Ariadne Valley would be destroyed if the lava stream continued. Eruptions have also occurred on Mount Durazneros, where the discovery of a crater 60 ft. in diameter was made following rumblings and earthquake shocks in that area. Villagers of Elcharco, Fuencaliente and Mazo evacuated their homes while Red Cross workers stood by. The new volcano is the twenty-first to be recorded on the island. These volcanoes have remained quiet for more than 300 years

# HAVOC ON THREE CONTINENTS

Eruptions in the Canaries: Explosions on the Siegfried Line: The Berlin Airlift Crash: The C.46 Commando Disaster at Los Angeles

**THE HUGE CRATER AFTER THE AMMUNITION EXPLOSION AT PREUM: The very hot weather is believed to have caused the first fires which ultimately spread to the storage dump of ammunition. This dump of the old Siegfried line consisted of about 500 tons of ammunition, all of which exploded**

**REMINISCENT OF THE FAMILIAR ALLIED BOMBING OF GERMANY—PREUM AFTER THE AMMUNITION DUMP EXPLOSION: At least sixteen people were killed and many others seriously injured by the blast and fires caused by the explosions. But for an early warning to evacuate, when the first fires threatened the main dump, the death-roll would have been far heavier. French, Luxembourg and German police were rushed to the area, about 45 miles west of Coblenz, in order to help the evacuation work and to stem the outbreak of looting**

**DISASTER INTERVENES IN THE "CUT-RATE" BATTLE BETWEEN THE MAJOR AMERICAN AIRLINES—A CONVERTED C.46 CURTISS COMMANDO CRASHES NEAR THE SANTA SUSANNA PASS, THIRTY MILES NORTH OF LOS ANGELES:** Immediately before the crash the pilot had warned the airfield authorities at Burbank, of a hand-to-hand fight on board the airliner. This factor is not regarded as the cause of, the crash; it is believed to be the result of a heavy morning mist that shrouded the 1,850-ft. peak into which the plane crashed. More than thirty persons were killed. Krishna Venta, bearded mystic (left, foreground), was soon on the scene in order to help carry away the injured. The owners of the ill-fated airliner, Standard Airlines, have been participants in a "rate-war"

**THE RISING TOLL OF THE BERLIN AIRLIFT—FIVE BRITISH AIRMEN KILLED AT ZEGEL AIRFIELD, IN THE FRENCH SECTOR OF BERLIN: Airfield officials survey the Hastings 'plane which crashed after taking off from the aerodrome on a routine airlift flight. It was returning to its Western German base. The crew of five lost their lives. This raised the number of British losses, since the airlift began, to twenty-seven. The total death-roll of the Western Powers Airlift Forces is over twice that figure**

# A New Bishop Enthroned IN THE SEE of SARUM

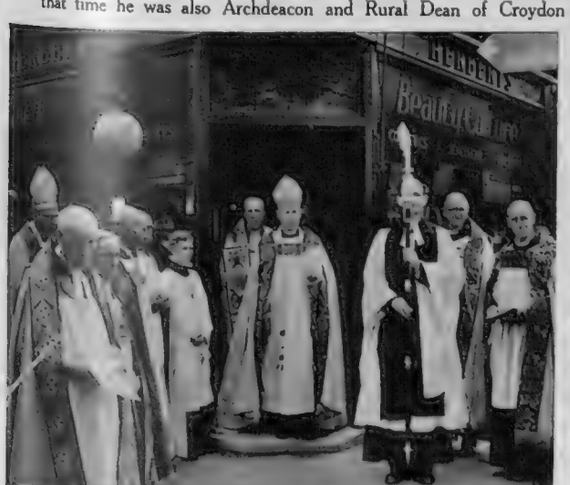
## Ecclesiastic Pageantry in Salisbury

Within three years, the Cathedral Church of the Blessed Virgin Mary, Salisbury, has twice borne witness of the ancient ceremonial for the "Induction, Enthronement and Installation of a Bishop." On Wednesday of last week, the Right Rev. W. L. Anderson was enthroned as ninety-eighth Bishop of the Diocese, in succession to the late Right Rev. Geoffrey Charles L. Lunt, who died last December. Dr. Lunt was enthroned in 1946. Dr. Anderson, who was born in Assam, India, fifty-seven years ago, was educated at St. Paul's School and Gonville and Caius College, Cambridge. After seeing service in the 1914-18 war, he was ordained priest in 1921. For six years he was a chaplain in the Royal Navy.

The new Bishop of Salisbury met members of the Chapter in the old Mitre House, which is now a beauty salon. After receiving his Address of Welcome from a chorister, he proceeded to the Cathedral for the service. Mitre House is still within the Cathedral bounds, but is no longer a residence of the clergy. Bishop Moore is reputed to have written his sermons there.

The Cathedral was damaged by restoration work in the eighteenth century, but restored again in the following century. It has the highest spire in England and is famed for its perfect proportions

**THE NEW BISHOP OF SALISBURY PROCEEDS TO THE CATHEDRAL FOR HIS ENTHRONEMENT: The Right Reverend William Louis Anderson, preceded by his chaplain, in procession along High Street, while on his way to the thirteenth-century Cathedral.** In the background is the old gate. Until his appointment to Salisbury, Dr. Anderson was Bishop of Portsmouth. He succeeds the late Right Reverend Geoffrey Lunt, who died last December. Dr. Anderson was ordained priest in 1921, and consecrated Bishop Suffragan of Croydon in 1937. At that time he was also Archdeacon and Rural Dean of Croydon




**TRANSLATED FROM THE SEE OF PORTSMOUTH:** The Bishop leaves his vesting chamber in a beauty salon. This was the Mitre House, reputed home of Bishop Moore while the Cathedral was being built

**THE BISHOP'S CHORISTER WELCOMES THE NEW BISHOP:** Master Anthony Fuelling delivers his speech. The chorister reminded those present that it was only a short while ago that the late Dr. Lunt had been installed, and that this was the third enthronement in recent years. On the Bishop's right is the Dean of Salisbury, the Very Rev. H. C. Robins, and on his left the Precentor, Canon C. Jackson

**PANDIT NEHRU RISKS HIS LIFE AT A CALCUTTA DEMONSTRATION : When this picture was taken a bomb had just been hurled on the Maidan at Calcutta at the moment when Pandit Nehru was climbing to the rostrum seen in the foreground in order to address a public meeting. Smoke from the bomb is seen rising on the left.** This was one of many acts of violence which took place in the course of the Indian Premier's visit to the city. As he drove from the airport at Dum Dum his car was stoned, and at several points along the route extremists chanted, "Go back, Nehru; you are not wanted here," and other hostile slogans. It appears that the Congress Party is now strongly opposed in Calcutta, and the Communist Party has launched a violent poster campaign against the Premier and his followers. Last month in South Calcutta the Congress Party lost a by-election

**PANDIT NEHRU STRENGTHENS THE CONGRESS PARTY TIES WITH KASHMIR : The Indian Premier wearing a lama's robe and head-dress during his visit to the monastery at Leh, in the Ladakh Province of Kashmir. At one time the province threatened to join Tibet, but of recent months the monasteries have sent representatives to New Delhi requesting leave to join the Dominion of India. Mr. Nehru's visit to Ladakh Province is likely to prove a very powerful factor in securing that union**

*A Pictorial Survey of the Foreign News*

## From EUROPE, AMERICA, and the EAST

**CRITICAL TIMES AMONG THE MALAYAN PLANTATIONS : Mr. Norman Alexander (left), a Scottish planter operating on the Elmina Estate, seen with two fellow-planters as he gives the Malayan Estate guards their instructions. Only by defending their own estates can the planters hope to continue production in the face of the bandits who roam the country**

**THREE MALAYAN PLANTERS WHO HAVE POOLED THEIR DEFENCE RESOURCES : Mr. Norman Alexander (centre) with his Scottish colleagues, Mr. Walker (left) and Mr. Edwards (right). These three planters have joined forces and now sleep on a rota basis.** One of them is always awake to take charge of the Malayan guard who they have posted round the estate. They have turned their garage into a guard-room and ammunition store, and the car, always ready for action, stands at the door of the house. Their home is surrounded by jungle to a depth of six miles. The guards have orders to shoot on sight anyone failing to answer their challenge. Many Malayan planters are incensed that no notice has been taken of their demands for military protection

**EMPEROR HAILE SELASSIE CONTINUES THE TASK OF WESTERNISING HIS COUNTRY : *Left*—The Emperor inspecting an exhibit during a visit to the Medhane Alem School, one of the most modern institutions in Ethiopia. Standing beside him is Dr. Thomas Fletcher, former Professor of English at Lincoln University, Missouri. *Right*—The Emperor taking part in a ceremony before laying the foundation-stone of a bridge across the Blue Nile near Lake Tana**

Last week marked the fifty-seventh birthday of the Emperor Haile Selassie, Emperor of Ethiopia. Since his return to Addis Ababa in May 1941, Haile Selassie has been indefatigable in pushing forward reforms, and it is said that in the past eight years he has ordered the building of 410 schools, 48 hospitals and 122 clinics. New bridges and roads, even an air line, are spanning the backward land. At present most of Ethiopia's doctors and teachers are foreigners, but the Emperor looks forward to the day when the 200 Ethiopians now studying at universities in Europe and America will return to minister to the needs of the people. The ... picture of the Emperor in the Lake Tana region is of great ... interest, as Ethiopia is participating in the large-scale ... irrigation and hydro-electric scheme at the headwaters of ... the Nile in company with Uganda, the Sudan and Egypt

**FIELD-MARSHAL MONTGOMERY ON THE FRANCO-BELGIAN FRONTIER : The Chairman of the Western Union Defence Committee at Hertain, where he spoke at the unveiling of a memorial to British troops who died in the liberation of Belgium. The ceremony was attended also by the British Ambassador to Belgium**

**TO QUENCH THE THIRST OF THE LAND—CALIFORNIA MAKES PROGRESS WITH HER GREAT CENTRAL VALLEY PROJECT : This aerial view shows Friant Dam, described as the fourth largest man-made structure in the world, which is located in Fresno County. The dam is a vital link in the Central Valley water project. It impounds the waters of the San Joaquin River, and it links with the Friant-Kern Canal, 153 miles distant. The water is carried to the canal system, which will secure the irrigation of the entire Central Valley, by way of a pipeline, with a capacity of 2,000,000 gallons a minute**

**THRASHING OUT THE CASE OF JAROSLAV DROBNY AND VLADIMIR CERNIK : This picture was taken in the hotel at Gstaad, Switzerland, as Jan Zalenka (left foreground) argued with the Czech lawn-tennis players when they refused to withdraw from the Swiss National Tournament.** Drobny is seen (wearing dark glasses) on the extreme right and Cernik is seated opposite to him. In the background on the left is Lorenz Cadonau, the manager of the Gstaad Lawn Tennis Tournament. Zalenka, as all the world came to know, failed in his mission and Drobny and Cernik announced that they would seek visas to enter the United States. This they did during last week

**THE GENERALISSIMO GRANTS AN INTERVIEW : Chiang Kai-shek greeting Howard Handleman, Far Eastern Director of International News Service, when the latter interviewed him in his stronghold at Tsaoshan, Formosa.** Chiang, who has been in semi-retirement for the past six months, but has been very active in the background of affairs, told Handleman that he visualises a third world war as inevitable if China and Asia become overrun by the Communists. He now assumes leadership of the Supreme War Council to fight the Communists

**THE UNITED STATES ARMY LENDS MILITARY AID TO THE KOREAN REPUBLIC : Under the eye of Lieutenant Raymond Moore, of the U.S. Army, a Korean soldier at Pusan demonstrates his knowledge of the .5 machine-gun.** Standing in the centre is Colonel Chung Yung, Commanding Officer of the 3rd Brigade, Korean Army, stationed at Pusan. The U.S. Military Advisory Group now operating in Korea is under the command of Brigadier-General William Roberts

**THE EXTRAORDINARY HOME-COMING OF JAPANESE PRISONERS OF WAR REPATRIATED BY THE RUSSIANS : Communist flags, the traditional flag of the Rising Sun and home-made pennants being waved at a Tokyo demonstration held to welcome the return of the first batch of 2,000 prisoners.** The home-coming developed into a political demonstration, and it seemed evident that a large proportion of the repatriated prisoners had become in prison ardent converts to the Communist cause

# 330 MILES WITHOUT A CURVE

## CROSSING THE NULLARBOR PLAIN ON THE TRANS-AUSTRALIAN TRAIN JOURNEY

Every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday the trans-Australian express steams out of Kalgoorlie for the 1,108-miles haul across the continent. Thirty-three stops and a day-and-a-half later it pulls into Port Pirie, the eastern terminal. On one section the track runs for 330 miles without a curve—the longest stretch of straight railway in the world. This is where the line crosses the Nullarbor Plain, a strange, lonely region of limestone country 100,000 square miles in extent.

Elsewhere in Australia all the principal railway systems are operated by the States. The task of linking east and west, however, was left to the Central Federal Government. By Federal Act of Parliament £20,000 was set aside for a preliminary survey, which was begun in 1908 and completed in 1909. Construction was authorised in 1911. On September 14, 1912, the first sod was turned at Port Augusta (South Australia); a similar ceremony was performed at the Kalgoorlie (Western Australia) end on February 12, 1913, by the then Prime Minister of Australia, Andrew Fisher.

Vision and resource marked the beginnings of the transcontinental railroad. Two great track-layers were imported from America, one to strike east, the other west. Using these track-layers on country of extreme flatness, remarkable constructional speed was attained on some sections. For months one gang averaged five-and-a-half miles a week—one mile a working day. Pushing out from Port Augusta, a huge team of men, at one period 1,200 strong, extended the track westward. To assist them with haulage they had 350 horses and 210 camels. Out in the arid country of Western South Australia the workmen, many with wives and children, set up a portable town which was moved from time to time as the railhead advanced.

IN THE HEART OF THE NULLARBOR PLAIN—THE LOCOMOTIVE WHICH DRAWS THE TRANSCONTINENTAL TRAIN HALTS AT COOK, 540 MILES EAST OF KALGOORLIE, FOR AN INSPECTION BEFORE CONTINUING TO PORT PIRIE: Here the tender is refilled with coal, more water is taken on board, and all is prepared for the next 500 miles of the journey. The Nullarbor Plain, a strange lonely region of limestone, extends over 100,000 square miles. The coming of the railway has not enabled more than a few stockmen to gain a livelihood there.

THE ROUTE OF THE TRANS-AUSTRALIAN RAILWAY: A sketch-map showing the western terminal at Kalgoorlie and the route across the treeless Nullarbor Plain to Port Augusta. The actual eastern terminal is Port Pirie, which lies about 57 miles beyond Port Augusta, and there passengers change for the Adelaide Express

THE TRACK THAT RUNS FOR 330 MILES WITHOUT A CURVE: The line in crossing the full length of the flat, featureless plain falls to the east only 1 ft. in 100 miles.

Rails made in Australia were used on the "Trans" line for the first time. The 1,051 miles of single track separating Port Augusta and Kalgoorlie ate up 140,000 tons of rails and 2,500,000 sleepers of best Australian timber (the track was extended 57 miles from Port Augusta to Port Pirie more recently).

At mid-day on October 17, 1917, after five years of gruelling work on terrain which contains no permanent rivers, the rails of east and west met in the sandhills of Ooldea, eastern fringe of the Nullarbor Plain. The joining of the rails was the signal for tremendous celebrations which lasted until after the first train ran, five days later. Construction cost was £A6,674,000.

Although the Commonwealth line from Port Pirie to Kalgoorlie (1,108 miles) takes the name of Trans-Australian Railway, the complete rail link between Sydney on the Pacific and Perth on the Indian Ocean is a journey of 2,694 miles. Out of all this distance only the Trans-Australian and New South Wales sections are standard 4 ft. 8½-in. gauge. Hence passengers have to change trains at three break-of-gauge points (Kalgoorlie, Port Pirie and Albury). A long-term plan to standardise Australian rail gauges was evolved at the close of World War II, and preliminary surveys have been going on since then.

The trans-Australian line crosses the Nullarbor Plain for 400 miles and also cuts the plain approximately in half, lengthwise. The railway has brought white men to the Nullarbor, 100,000 square miles in area, but most of them live off the railroad, not off the land. The land itself is too arid to offer livelihood for more than a handful of stockmen whose sheep graze off the salt-bush and blue-bush.

But there is fair grazing country farther back towards Port Augusta. For about 300 miles west of Port Augusta a few large sheep stations between them carry nearly 1,000,000 sheep. Average rainfall of this sector is between 7 and 8 ins., but there is extensive vegetation, some of which provides stock fodder. Apart from the station men and the railway employees, for one stretch of 800 miles only a few nomadic aborigines roam.

THE TRANS-AUSTRALIAN EXPRESS, HEADING EAST, LEAVES THE NULLARBOR PLAIN AND SPEEDS BETWEEN BARTON AND WYNBRING: Here the featureless plain has given place to salt-bush, blue-bush and stunted trees. The train makes good time with no hills to slow its transcontinental journey

THE TRANSCONTINENTAL EXPRESS SPEEDS PAST A SETTLEMENT ON THE NULLARBOR PLAIN: The settlement is a mere collection of huts, probably used by rail-workers. Beyond railway maintenance there is little else to draw settlers to this arid part of the world. Elsewhere in Australia all the principal railway systems are operated by the States. The Transcontinental Line, begun in 1912 and finished in 1917, is a Federal project. The line was pushed forward from east and west at a rate of about one mile per day, a truly remarkable achievement only made possible by the extreme flatness of the country

The Nullarbor truly is a wonderland, a place of peace, mystery, strange beauty, disquiet, foreboding, challenge. The geology of this region, stretching, as it does, over an area as large as the State of Victoria (South-Eastern Australia), is still relatively little known. It is agreed, however, that the limestone which extends throughout the plain was laid down under water, and that the Nullarbor at some period was sea-bed. Preserved shells are to be found extensively in the limestone.

Caves as large as a house, subterranean passages and blow-holes which variously suck air in or blow it out, abound across the Nullarbor. When the rare heavy rains fall the water drains away into these underground passages and disappears in weeks or even days. Whether the water ultimately finds its way southward to the Bight by subterranean streams, or dams up in hidden underground lakes, is one of the puzzles of the Nullarbor.

At Cook, where the transcontinental locomotive re-bunkers with coal, we meet the "Tea-and-Sugar" train, waiting at the siding for the express to pass before proceeding west. The "Tea-and-Sugar" is one of Australia's most famous trains.

Weekly it plies the length of the track, bringing to the railway employees their food and home necessities. Incidentally, the maintenance staff nowadays includes 200 displaced-person migrants from Baltic countries.

At Ooldea the transcontinental train reaches the eastern end of the Nullarbor. Here is an aboriginal reserve, and a small crowd of blacks in an assortment of quaint and picturesque dress invariably swarms up to the train on its arrival. After Ooldea stunted trees show up and the ground begins to undulate.

Tarcoola, the next important stop, is the largest settlement between Kalgoorlie and Port Augusta. Before the railway, a coach drawn by mule teams maintained a service with Port Augusta, 257 miles away.

One hundred and fifty miles beyond Tarcoola is Pimba, where a branch line is being constructed to the Woomera rocket range. One of Australia's top defence projects, the range is among the few in the world long enough for testing guided missiles.

After Pimba it is only a few hundred miles to journey's end, the train going through to Port Augusta, and then to Port Pirie, where passengers change into the South Australian express for Adelaide.

THE GUARDIANS OF THE LINE: These bungalows at Watson, on the eastern fringe of the Nullarbor Plain, are occupied by the railway workers, who watch over a large section of track. Most of the cottages are equipped with kerosene refrigerators to store the food which is brought weekly on what is known as the "Tea-and-Sugar" train

BUYING BEEF FOR THE FAMILY: An Australian railway worker purchasing his supplies from the weekly "Tea-and-Sugar" train

HERE ARE THREE RAILWAY GAUGES SIDE BY SIDE: A train in the station at Port Pirie, the eastern terminal of the Transcontinental Railway. On the left are two tracks built on the Commonwealth gauge of 4 ft. 8½ ins. The waggons on the right are on the South Australian gauge of 5 ft. 3 ins., and beyond is a narrow-gauge railway of 3 ft. 6 ins. Owing to these gauge anomalies it is impossible to make the journey direct from Perth, Western Australia, to Sydney, passengers having to change at the three gauge "break-off" points at Kalgoorlie, Port Pirie and Albury. A long-term plan to standardise the Australian gauges is now once again under consideration

# THE EARL OF HAREWOOD and his BRIDE-TO-BE

## The Engagement Pictures Taken at St. James' Palace

**THE EARL OF HAREWOOD AND HIS BRIDE-TO-BE, TWENTY-TWO-YEAR-OLD MISS MARION STEIN : The Earl stands eleventh in succession to the Throne and, under the Royal Marriages Act of 1772, the couple must seek Royal consent**

George Henry Hubert Lascelles, seventh Earl of Harewood, is the elder son of the Princess Royal and the sixth Earl. He is a nephew of the King, and stands eleventh in succession to the Throne, his mother being tenth. It is as a direct descendant of George II that the King's sanction for the Earl's marriage becomes necessary, and it is usual for such sanction to be formally announced at a meeting of the Privy Council. During the war the present Earl served as an officer in the Grenadier Guards, and he was wounded and captured by the Germans in Italy in 1944. In 1945 he became aide-de-camp to his great-uncle, Major-General the Earl of Athlone, who was then Governor-General of Canada, and in the following year he resumed his studies at Cambridge. Lord Harewood has an extensive knowledge of music, which he studied while a prisoner of war, and it was this interest that led to his meeting with Miss Stein at the Aldeburgh Music Festival in 1947, when the couple were introduced by Mr. Benjamin Britten.

**STROLLING IN THE GROUNDS OF ST. JAMES' PALACE : The Earl of Harewood and Miss Marion Stein. They are both deeply interested in music, and Miss Stein has studied at the Royal College of Music to realise her ambition of becoming a concert pianist. The Earl is the President of the London Opera Club**

**MR. AND MRS. ERWIN STEIN, THE PARENTS OF MISS MARION STEIN : Mr. Stein, who works for a firm of London music publishers, came to London from Vienna just before the war. Mrs. Stein is the daughter of a clergyman from Mecklenburg. Miss Marion Stein was born in Vienna in 1926. It was through her father's encouragement that she began studying music in earnest. After her marriage Miss Stein will continue her musical career**

**MISS MARION STEIN : She met the Earl for the first time in 1947 at the Aldeburgh Music Festival, and since then they have frequently attended the opera and ballet together**

**THE DOME OF ST. PAUL'S SEEN FROM THE PRECINCTS OF ST. MARY-LE-BOW, ONE OF THE BLITZED CHURCHES OF THE CITY OF LONDON WHICH IS TO RISE AGAIN AND IS TO BE DESIGNATED A PARISH CHURCH: St. Mary-le-Bow, built by Wren in 1671 on the site of the old Church of St. Mary de Arcubus, was one of the many Wren churches severely damaged in the Second World War, but its celebrated steeple remains substantially intact, also the crypt, and the shell of the building gives an opportunity for faithful reconstruction upon the original lines.** St. Mary-le-Bow has received a reconstruction gift of £12,500 from Trinity Church, New York. Under the scheme submitted to the London Diocesan Reorganisation Committee the number of parishes will be reduced from forty-six to fifteen, and St. Mary-le-Bow, because of its architectural interest, is included among the fifteen. Twenty-one of the remaining churches will be known as Ward Churches, and these will have a prearranged place in the life of the City. To the Ward Churches will be appointed men of special gifts, who will be free of parochial responsibilities and to put their time and experience at the disposal of the Church generally

**THE CHURCH OF ST. GILES, CRIPPLEGATE, ALSO DESIGNATED AS ONE OF THE NEW PARISH CHURCHES OF THE CITY: St. Giles', in the Late Perpendicular style, stands in the midst of a blitzed area to the north-east of St. Paul's, and in due time it will become the centre of a largely rebuilt parish.** The church was severely damaged by a fire in 1545 and rebuilt, but it escaped the Great Fire. It has been restored at various times since. In the churchyard a portion of the City wall of Edward IV's time still remains, and in the neighbourhood Roman remains have been found during post-war excavation. John Milton is buried at St. Giles' in the same grave as his father

# A MASTER PLAN FOR THE CITY CHURCHES

**A SPECIAL "SPHERE" SECTION DEALING WITH THE BOLD AND IMAGINATIVE SCHEME FOR THE REORGANISATION OF THE FORTY-SIX PARISHES**

Long before the Second World War it was realised that some bold and imaginative plan was needed to deal with the forty-six parishes of the City of London. With the City's dwindled resident population, so many parishes and so many incumbents to shepherd them were unnecessary; while away out in the suburbs of mushroom growth there was often no adequate ministry.

The blitz, with all that it meant in damage and destruction to the City churches, provided the opportunity for a new plan for the parishes in the heart of London. That plan, in part based upon the findings of the Bishop of London's Commission on the City Churches appointed in September 1941 and submitted to the London Diocesan Reorganisation Committee by the sub-committee of Archdeacon Gibbs-Smith, is now published for the first time. The scheme is not only bold and imaginative, taking full account of architectural values and of spiritual needs, but also revolutionary. It provides for large-scale restoration without perpetuating long-standing anachronisms.

Under this scheme the forty-six parishes of the City will be reduced to fifteen, and the fifteen resident parish priests will minister essentially to the resident population. Although new parish boundaries have not yet been drawn, it is proposed that the parish churches of the fifteen parishes should be: St. Bartholomew-the-Great, Smithfield; St. Botolph without Aldersgate; St. Bride, Fleet Street; St. Martin, Ludgate; St. Margaret, Lothbury; St. Giles, Cripplegate; St. Peter-on-Cornhill; St. Stephen, Walbrook

(*Continued on following page*)

# DESIGNATED AS LONDON'S NEW PARISH CHURCHES

*(Continued from previous page)*

**THE FAMED STEEPLE OF ST. MARY-LE-BOW : Wren's celebrated tower escaped the blitz, while all around it was laid waste and the body of the church was reduced to a mere shell.** To find a foundation for the tower Wren went through 18 ft. of ground until he found the remains of a Roman road 4 ft. in thickness. On this he laid his foundations. St. Mary-le-Bow has been designated as one of the fifteen parish churches under the scheme lately drawn up for the London Diocesan Reorganisation Committee

*On right*—**ST. MARGARET'S CHURCH, LOTHBURY, ANOTHER OF THE PROPOSED PARISH CHURCHES OF THE CITY : It was built by Wren in 1690 on the site of the previous church destroyed in the Great Fire.** This small church—its dimensions are 66 ft. by 54 ft.—has for long represented seven parishes in the City of London, including St. Mary Colechurch and St. Martin Pomery, which were not rebuilt after the Great Fire. The other four, which had been demolished, were St. Christopher-le-Stocks (1781), St. Bartholomew-by-the-Exchange (1841), St. Mildred in the Poultry (1872) and St. Olave, Jewry (1888)

**ST. STEPHEN, WALBROOK, REGARDED AS ONE OF THE FINEST OF THE WREN CHURCHES :** St. Stephen's replaces a church destroyed in the Great Fire. The dome is said to have been more or less of an experiment preliminary to the building of the great dome of St. Paul's. During extensive repairs in 1850, over 4,000 coffins were found beneath the church. Pendleton, celebrated in song as the Vicar of Bray, was at one time the incumbent of St. Stephen's

St. Mary-le-Bow, Cheapside ; St. Nicholas, Cole Abb... St. Botolph, Bishopsgate ; St. Andrew Undershaft ; St. Bot... Aldgate ; St. Mary-at-Hill, Billingsgate ; and St. Olave's, ... Street.

All these churches are to be completely restored, and it is h... that the rectors will be enabled to live in the City in houses, s... which will accommodate more than one incumbent, to be bu... church lands in the City.

Now what of the other churches ?

It is proposed that six shall not be rebuilt. These are St. And... by-the-Wardrobe ; St. Alban, Wood Street ; St. Stephen, Col... Street ; St. Mary, Aldermanbury ; St. Swithun, London St... and St. Mildred, Bread Street. Christ Church, Newgate St... is to be restored and used as a diocesan headquarters, wh... Augustine, Watling Street, close to the east end of St. Paul's, ... be incorporated into the proposed new choir school of the cathe... thus making good use of such parts of the building as survive ... ensuring the preservation of the tower.

Most important of all, perhaps, is the part of the scheme re... to the twenty-one churches which are to be restored to serve ... City in an entirely new way. For the moment these are to be des... nated Ward Churches, and they will be linked as closely as poss... with the civic life of the City, and they will minister, of cours... all who resort to them. Some of them already have special asso... tions, such as All Hallows, Barking-by-the-Tower, the Guild Ch... of Toc H, and St. Benet's, Paul's Wharf, which is linked essenti... with the Welsh community. Ward Churches will carry with th... no freehold appointment, but each will have a vicar or chap... appointed for a term of years. The aim will be to appoint to th... churches men of special gifts and knowledge, who may thus, fre... parochial responsibilities, be able to put their time and experie... at the disposal of the diocese generally, and, if need be, of the Chu... at large. The Bishop of London's Committee hopes that the twe... one Ward Churches will provide the right niches for men w... talents might otherwise be much less fruitful. As the Rev. C. ... Mortlock has pointed out : " It has long been a defect of ... English ecclesiastical system that except for certain cathedral a... academic appointments the clergy have been obliged to take the... place in the parochial system."

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**ST. BOTOLPH WITHOUT ALDERSGATE : Externally this is perhaps the least prepossessing of the City churches, but internally it is more attractive and its pleasant gardens give it unusual charm during the spring and summer months.** The church was damaged in the Great Fire, but it was left standing until the middle of the eighteenth century, when it was pulled down and the present building put up at a cost of £10,000. On the gateway of the churchyard is a tablet commemorating the conversion of John and Charles Wesley in Aldersgate Street in 1738. This was when John Wesley recorded that he felt his heart "strangely warmed." St. Botolph, to whom the church is dedicated, as also are two other City churches now designated as parish churches under the new scheme, was a Saxon. He built a monastery near Boston, Lincs., in 654 A.D.

**ST. BOTOLPH'S, ALDGATE : This is not a Wren church. It was erected in 1741-44 from the designs of the elder Dance, the architect of the Mansion House.** St. Botolph's is built of brick with stone dressings, and has a small spire surmounting the tower. Daniel Defoe was married at the old St. Botolph's in 1683 to Mary Truffe. William Symington, said to have been the first to apply steam to navigation, and who died in poverty in 1831, is buried in the churchyard. Within the church is preserved the severed head of the Duke of Suffolk, father of Lady Jane Grey, which was kept for many years in Holy Trinity, Minories. There is a tombstone against the wall of the church in memory of one Thomas Ebrall, who was shot in 1810. At the inquest the verdict was "murder by a lifeguardsman unknown"

**ST. PETER-UPON-CORNHILL, ITS ENTRANCE SANDWICHED BETWEEN A HOSIER'S AND AN ACCOUNT BOOK-MAKER'S : This church, built by Wren in 1681, stands upon the site of what was probably the first church built in London and it is possible that it stands upon the earliest consecrated ground in England, although similar claims are made for St. Pancras, Pancras Road, and St. Margaret's, Westminster.** History relates that King Lucius was baptised on this spot in the second century, and that the church remained the Metropolitan church of the land until the coming of St. Augustine. In recent years religious plays have been performed in the church at Christmas

**WHERE JOHN KEATS WAS BAPTISED IN 1795, THE CHURCH OF ST. BOTOLPH'S, BISHOPSGATE : The old church having become ruinous early in the eighteenth century, the first stone of this new edifice was laid in 1729 by Edmund Gibson, Bishop of London. The architect was James Gould, and the work was completed at a cost of over £10,000.** During the construction numerous Roman remains were found, including a particularly rare coin of the reign of Antoninus Pius. Archibald Campbell, Marquis and Eighth Earl of Argyll, the great leader of the Scottish Covenant, was married at the original St. Botolph's to Ann Cornwallis, daughter of Sir William Cornwallis, and Ben Jonson's infant son, who died in 1600, was buried there. Alleyn, founder of Dulwich College, was baptised at St. Botolph's in 1566

**LONDON'S OLDEST CHURCH, FOR WHICH A £20,000 RESTORATION APPEAL HAS JUST BEEN LAUNCHED:** St. Bartholomew-the-Great, West Smithfield, designated as a parish church under the London Diocesan Reorganisation Scheme, was built in 1123 by Rahere, after an illness during a pilgrimage to Rome. Although St. Bartholomew's is the spiritual home of several City Companies and organisations, the parish at the moment consists of only about seventy residents. Under the reorganisation scheme the parochial boundaries will no doubt be greatly extended

# A MASTER PLAN FOR THE CITY CHURCHES

*(Continued from previous page)*

The churches which it is proposed should become Ward Churches are: All Hallows, Barking-by-the-Tower; St. Sepulchre, Holborn; St. Anne and St. Agnes; St. Vedast, Foster Lane; St. Dunstan-in-the-West; St. Lawrence Jewry; St. Mary Woolnoth; St. Michael, Cornhill; St. Edmund the King, Lombard Street; St. Mary Abchurch; St. Clement, Eastcheap; St. Mary Aldermary; St. Michael Paternoster Royal; St. James Garlickhythe; St. Benet, Paul's Wharf; All Hallows, London Wall; St. Katherine Cree; St. Helen, Bishopsgate; St. Ethelburga, Bishopsgate; St. Margaret Pattens; and St. Magnus-the-Martyr.

*On left* — **THE FIRST CHURCH TO BE REBUILT AFTER THE CATASTROPHE OF THE GREAT FIRE:** The Church of St. Nicholas Cole Abbey, Knightrider Street, is to be completely restored. The interior was gutted in the blitz, but much of the main fabric remains intact. The church was built by Wren in 1677

*Above* — **"THE MADRIGAL IN STONE":** The stately spire of St. Bride's, Fleet Street, also designated as one of the new parish churches. It has the highest of Wren's steeples. Among those buried in the churchyard of the first church was Wynkyn de Worde, the early master printer

**A NEW PADDLE-PROPELLED BOAT FROM SWEDEN WHICH WILL TRAVEL AT 50 KNOTS:** *On left*—Sven Mellstroem, a twenty-two-year-old mill worker of Aengby, near Stockholm, in the cockpit of the paddle-wheel motor-boat, which he has built. The wheel is driven by a ten-year-old Ford engine which runs at 500 revolutions to the minute. *On right*—The paddle motor-boat running at speed. It is 16 ft. long; 5 ft. 7 ins. beam and weighs about 800 lb.

# SHIP SHAPES

New and Old Craft in the News

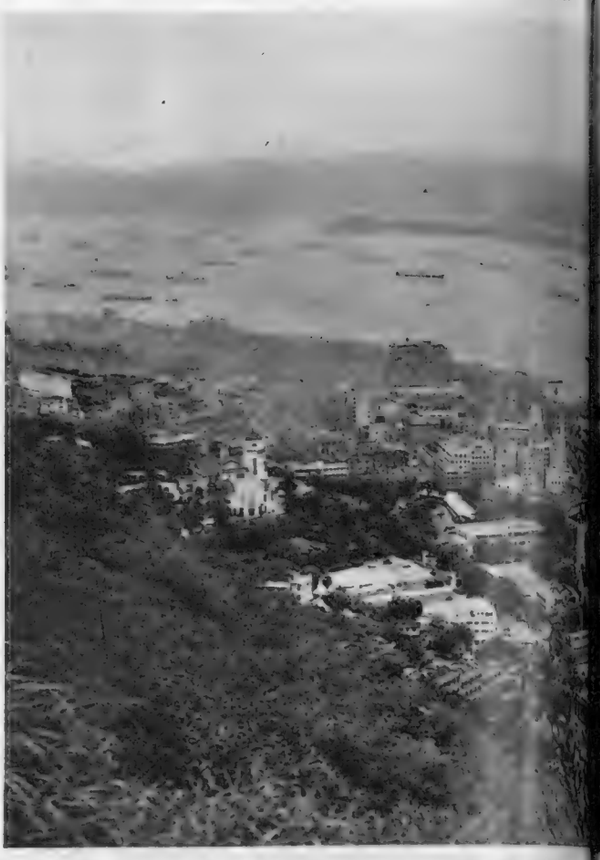
**A NEW STABILISATION SYSTEM DESIGNED TO REDUCE THE ROLLING MOTION OF SHIPS BY 80 PER CENT.: It has been attached outside the hull of the U.S.S. "Peregrine" to minimise structural changes. The "Peregrine," a minesweeper, is being prepared for extensive tests at the Naval Shipyard at Norfolk, Virginia.** The new stabilising system, described as the "activated tank" method, operates on a counter-balance principle. It consists of two pairs of large tanks, mounted on opposite sides of the ship. The bottoms of the tanks, each half-filled with ballast water, are connected athwartships by transfer ducts. Powerful, electronically-controlled impellers automatically pump water rapidly back and forth to counter-balance the ship's rolling motion. If successful, the stabiliser could simplify the loading of aircraft on carriers, speed up the transfer of troops and cargoes on the open sea, with the vessel at anchor, and improve the accuracy of weapons fired from ships. The anti-rolling tanks would be incorporated in the design of the hull, should they be adopted. The "activated tank" method has been studied by naval architects and engineers since 1937, but tests were suspended in 1940

**A CARGO LAUNCH WHICH CAN BE CARRIED BY PLANE: The U.S. Army's new all-aluminium 32-ft. shallow-draft cargo launch can travel at 10 m.p.h. with a light load.** It is built in three sections, which can be easily dissembled for transport by plane. Bow and centre sections weigh less than 800 lb. each, while the stern unit weighs about 1,600 lb., including a 60-h.p. engine. The three sections are connected by only eight bolts. Designed for use in shallow water, the boat draws 24 ins. of water with a 5,000 lb. load. It is made by the Edo Corporation on Long Island. The stern section can be used alone to move rafts or barges. A reinforced, upswept bow enables the 1½-ton craft to be beached easily, and it also can be skidded along the ground, the two back sections having runners on either side of the keel

**THE SEA SWEEPER: Todd Shipyard workers clean up the "Driftmaster," which the U.S. Army Corps of Engineers uses to keep New York Harbour clean.** The ship has been in dry dock having her catamaran bottom scraped and cleaned, her propellers replaced and other repairs made. The 99-ft. vessel is used to clean the harbour with two electrically-operated chain nets, which have a capacity of 12 tons each

**THE RETURN OF THE "JOHN BISCOE": The Antarctic survey ship docks at Southampton after nine months in the Falkland Islands Dependencies.** On November 29, the *John Biscoe* left Port Stanley, capital of the Falkland Islands, on her first voyage of the season to the Dependencies. Bases at Signy Island and Admiralty Bay were relieved. Base D, in Hope Bay, north-east of Grahamland, proved more difficult. Eight attempts were made, and it was not until February 4 that she got through and took off the party of five, who were trapped there. Some excitement was caused when the *John Biscoe* docked at Southampton. A valuable sheath bill, brought back for the London Zoo, fell overboard after being frightened by a dog. Fortunately a wing had been clipped and the bird could not fly. It was finally rescued after being caught between the ship's side and the quay wall. After that incident, another occurred when a large turkey-vulture, also brought home for the Zoo, attacked a Press photographer

SPITFIRES AND TEMPESTS BOUND FOR THE DEFENCE OF HONG KONG: Fighter planes being put aboard the aircraft-carrier H.M.S. "Ocean" at the King George V Dock, Shieldhall, Glasgow. The "Ocean," which has recently returned from service in the Mediterranean, is a 13,000-ton carrier of the Colossus class. Normally she can carry about forty service aircraft, but it is probable that she is taking a much larger number to the defence of Hong Kong. Of recent months Hong Kong has been heavily reinforced by land, sea and air, and an attempt has been made to recruit a powerful local defence force. It is hoped by this means to keep the Colony in isolation from events in South China as the tide of civil war sweeps southwards and the Communists make their assault on the neighbouring port of Canton, for the moment the capital of crumbling Nationalist China



# HONG KONG IS REINFORCED

## AS THE STORM-CLOUDS OF CIVIL WAR GATHER OVER SOUTH CHINA

THE ORIENTAL ASPECT OF HONG KONG: A street scene near the central district, with picturesque signs in Chinese characters and a multitude of laundry adorning the buildings. Hong Kong now has a population considerably in excess of 1,750,000, this including 6,000 to 7,000 British subjects

A VILLAGE ON THE BOUNDARY OF THE LEASED TERRITORIES WITH KWANGTUNG, PROVINCE OF SOUTH CHINA: This marking the line. The leased territories in the Britain for ninety-nine years by a convention signed

HONG KONG AND ITS THRONGED HARBOUR—LOOKING FROM THE ISLAND AND THE CITY OF VICTORIA TO THE KOWLOON PENINSULA WHICH WAS ADDED TO THE TERRITORY OF THE COLONY BY THE PEKING TREATY OF 1860: This spectacular aerial view was taken from a Qantas air-liner making the first flight on the new Hong Kong–Australia service. The harbour is particularly busy at the present moment, owing to the concentration of British warships and transports

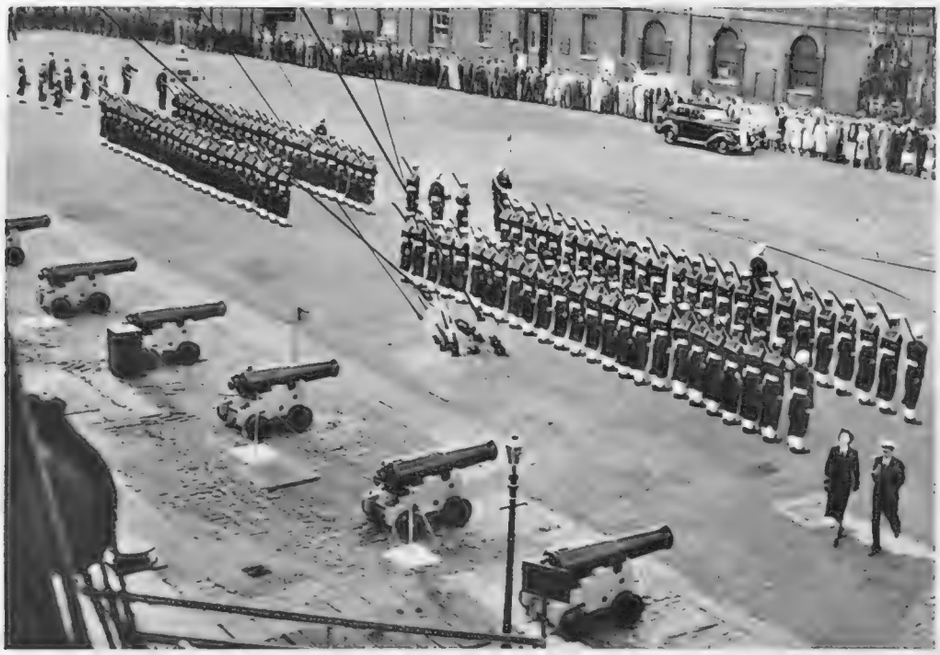
In most years before the Second World War more than 40,000,000 tons of shipping were entered and cleared in the port of Hong Kong, and the value of goods imported and exported in a single year often totalled £60,000,000. To serve the needs of the vast and developing trade with the interior of China, traffic, shipping, insurance, and other business offices rose in the Colony at the mouth of the Canton River, and before the Japanese wartime occupation there was a total population of 1,600,000, mostly Chinese. To-day Hong Kong, even more crowded than ever before, is poised for her own defence, determined at all costs to remain outside the struggle in South China. When, and if, Nationalist China does finally collapse there will come to the forefront the question: "How far will Hong Kong be able to trade with the new China of Maotze?" Will it lose its place in the commercial sun?

THE BAILEY BRIDGE BETWEEN THE BRITISH CROWN COLONY AND THE PROVINCE OF KWANGTUNG: Chinese police are searching fellow-countrymen as they cross the frontier into the leased territories of Hong Kong at Man Kam To. The Chinese are more or less free to come and go. There is a check on smuggling, but it has been found quite impossible to place any check on Communist infiltration

WHERE THE BRITISH CROWN COLONY OF HONG KONG COMES FACE-TO-FACE WITH PEKING IN 1898. This part of the Colony is for the most part agricultural hinterland beyond Kowloon cover 359 square miles. They were leased to village of Sha Tau Kok stands astride the frontier, the stone in the foreground

A PRIVATE OF THE BUFFS STANDS GUARD: A sentry on duty at Fort Stanley, Hong Kong, where his regiment is stationed. The soldier is Private W. Bujokowski, who fought with General Anders' Polish Army in Southern Italy

# THE HOME NEWS IN PICTURES



**THE DUCHESS OF KENT'S VISIT TO PORTSMOUTH—HER ROYAL HIGHNESS GOES ABOARD H.M.S. "VICTORY": *Left*—Passing the guard of honour with Admiral of the Fleet Sir Algernon Willis before walking up the gangway of Nelson's flagship. *Right*—Leaving the "Victory" with Admiral Willis. During the day the Duchess inspected the W.R.N.S.**

The Duchess of Kent, in her capacity as Commandant of the Women's Royal Naval Service, visited Portsmouth on July 19 to inspect the W.R.N.S. quartered in the Duchess of Kent Barracks. Outriders met the Duchess on Portsdown Hill and piloted her car through the city to the barracks, where she was met by Sir Algernon Willis, Commander-in-Chief, Portsmouth. Luncheon was taken on board the *Victory*, and afterwards the Duchess saw a march-past of the W.R.N.S., 250 strong, to the music of a Royal Marine Band.

**ALEXANDER BUSTAMENTE ARRIVES IN ENGLAND:** The Jamaican leader, who arrived in the *Queen Elizabeth* with members of a delegation seeking a long-term sugar agreement with Britain. Mr. Bustamente, stormy petrel of West Indian politics, declares that Jamaica can supply Britain's sugar needs and, in so doing, secure her own economy

**AN EX-JAPANESE PRIME MINISTER VISITS THE HOUSE OF COMMONS:** Mr. Katayama, the first Japanese Prime Minister under the post-war constitution, being greeted at the House by Mr. Horace Holmes, M.P., Parliamentary Private Secretary to the Ministry of Fuel and Power. Also in the group are Mrs. Katayama and Mr. K. Horinouchi, a former Japanese Ambassador to Washington. Their visit to Europe is to study the workings of democracy in the post-war world

**GENERAL EISENHOWER'S FORMER SECRETARY ON A VISIT TO BRITAIN:** Mrs. Kay Summersby seen on arrival at London Airport at the start of a two-months holiday in Europe. She will spend part of her time at her mother's London home, and part with relatives in Cork. Her book *Eisenhower Was My Boss* has proved a best-seller in the United States

**LITTLE ITALY CELEBRATES—THE ANNUAL FESTIVAL TO MARK THE FEAST OF OUR LADY OF MOUNT CARMEL IN THE ITALIAN COLONY IN CLERKENWELL:** *Above and on left*—The mile-long procession through the streets of Clerkenwell from the Italian Church of St. Peter, Hatton Garden. Girls bedecked with flowers added a colourful note, and the streets of Little Italy were duly garlanded for this annual occasion. Marshalling the procession was Father Hulhoven, who was once an altar boy at St. Peter's, Clerkenwell

**THE REVIVAL OF THE ANCIENT GAME OF MELL: Lord Hacking (centre) making his inaugural throw when he reopened for play the Mell Court of the Freemason's Arms at Hampstead. The court was damaged by enemy action during the war.** As Lord Hacking mentioned in his opening speech, here is a pastime that offers something better than "the chancy and commercial excitement of the modern pin-table," and does not, in contrast with golf, take the player two or three miles away from the bar. Mell, as now played at Hampstead, is more popularly known as lawn billiards. Its devotees and its local historian claim for it no more than "direct descent" from the game which gave its name to Pall Mall. The modern game is played with a "cue," which is a pole with a metal ring at the end. The ball is sent into the air only high enough to achieve an elegant "drop cannon" off an opponent's ball

**AN EXPONENT OF THE ART OF MELL: A player in action on the Hampstead court after the reopening ceremony by Lord Hacking, Chairman of the Travel Association. Mell was introduced into England from Flanders in 1660, and was for long a popular inn game**

**HONITON OPENS ITS FAIR WITH AN ANCIENT CUSTOM—THE TOWN CRIER OF THE DEVONSHIRE MARKET TOWN AFTER HIS RELEASE FROM "GAOL": The 900-year-old fair was opened by virtue of his "gaoling." At noon on the opening day Mr. J. Lake was "released" by the town bailiff and presented with a large flower-garlanded staff on which rests a white glove.** Resplendent in cocked hat and full ceremonial dress, he then proceeds to walk through the streets of the town, with his staff resting on his shoulder, proclaiming the fair open, and that no man can be arrested for debt until the glove is taken down. Followed by a large crowd, the crier proceeds to the King's Arms Hotel and affixes the glove to the hotel balcony as a symbol that for three days all people are beyond the King's writ for debt

**THE "SWAN UPPERS" GO INTO ACTION AT WINDSOR: The representatives of the Crown and of the Dyers' and Vintners' Companies of the City of London engaged in the annual task of claiming the swans on the Thames. Cygnets or "Clear Bills" are seen being surrounded before having their bills cut with distinguishing patterns**

**THE ENGLISH TEST SELECTORS MEET TO DECIDE THE TEAM FOR THE FOURTH TEST: Left to right—T. N. Pearce, Brian Sellers, A. J. Holmes and R. E. S. Wyatt, the former England captain.** Owing to the fact that F. G. Mann may not be available in future for international contests, their choice of captain fell upon F. R. Brown, of Northants, who has so ably led the Northants revival this year. Mann has been co-opted to the Selection Committee for the remainder of the season. The selection of Brian Close, the eighteen-year-old Yorkshire all-rounder, was a selection for the team which gave widespread satisfaction

**THE REVIVAL OF AN AMERICAN PILGRIMAGE TO ENGLAND—VISITORS FROM THE UNITED STATES VISIT BOSTON, LINCOLNSHIRE: This year's pilgrimage, the tenth, which has been revived after a lapse of ten years, was led by Mr. William V. Griffin, Vice-Chairman of "Time" Magazine, and President of the English-Speaking Union of the United States. The pilgrimage commemorates the restoration of the Parish Church by funds from Boston, Massachusetts. The party is here seen as it formed a procession through the streets [on the way to St. Botolph's, parish church of Boston, to attend the annual seamen's service. The Mayor and Corporation of Boston led the procession, which had formed up in the town's square.**

# DELVING INTO THE PAST

## One of London's Old Rivers Revealed: An American Artist at Luxor: Iron Age Finds in Cornwall

**REDISCOVERING ONE OF LONDON'S LOST RIVERS—A BIG DAY FOR THE SIDEWALK SUPERVISORS: Workers, during their lunch-hour stroll, gazing from Holborn Viaduct as pumping plant was put into action on a bombed site between Farringdon Street, Charterhouse Street and Holborn Viaduct.** Here contractors engaged on excavation work recently found a pool of water which no amount of pumping seemed to clear. It is thought probable that the water is coming from the bed of the River Fleet, which is now a sewer and runs underneath Farringdon Street and New Bridge Street, entering the Thames near Blackfriars Bridge. In ancient days the Fleet had two distinct sources, the west arm coming from Hampstead Ponds and the east arm from Highgate Ponds. These two arms formed a junction at Hawley Road, a little above the Regent's Canal. The Fleet then passed the area at present occupied by Mount Pleasant Post Office. At Holborn it ran between high banks, which fell away as it reached the Thames. In ancient days ships with merchandise sailed from the Thames to Holborn Bridge

**AN AMERICAN ARTIST MAKES A RECORD OF HIS DISCOVERY: Mr. Joe Lindon Smith, of Dublin, New Hampshire, who has definitely identified a relief of Queen Nefertiti, Consort of Rameses II, upon the plinth of the King's statue at Luxor, is now engaged in painting the figure of the Queen and he will send it on completion to the Boston Museum of Fine Arts.** In his long career, Mr. Lindon Smith has taken an active part in much excavation work in the Valley of the Kings, and he was present at the discovery of the tomb of the parents of Queen Tiy in 1904 and of the tomb of Queen Tiy in 1907. One of his greatest achievements was to make copies for the Boston Museum of Fine Arts of the so-called "Alexander Sarcophagus" in the Imperial Museum, Constantinople. For his work he received the Order of Medijieh from the Sultan of Turkey. Mr. Lindon Smith has done much painting in the Far East, including Japan, Korea and Manchuria, and among the ruins of Cambodia. He has also recorded some of the ancient monuments of Honduras and Yucatan, in Central America. In the First World War he worked for Belgian, French and Italian relief organisations

**THE EXCAVATIONS AT ST. MAWGAN: Holiday-makers being conducted over the site on the outskirts of this Cornish village where an ancient British camp is being brought to light. The camp, belonging to the years 50 to 150 A.D., was prepared by the men of the Iron Age as a resistance point against anticipated invasion**

**PIECING TOGETHER A BROKEN EARTHENWARE VESSEL FOUND IN THE EXCAVATIONS AT ST. MAWGAN: Mr. G. F. Wilmott, who is in charge of the excavations, seen with one of the most recent finds on the hilltop site in Cornwall.** The site is to be the scene of a housing estate, but before the work of building goes forward the local authorities and the Ministry of Works are collaborating in the investigation of this Iron Age hill fort which is expected to yield up many more secrets before the summer is out. Ancient hearths, bronze, brooches and spindle whirls for spinning and weaving are among the many items so far brought to light by the excavators

# TEAPOTS ON PARADE

## Some Examples of the Potter's Art in the Eighteenth Century Displayed in London

**FROM THE COLLECTION OF THE QUEEN—A CABARET SET ON VIEW AT THE TEA CENTRE, REGENT STREET, LONDON:** The exhibition of the collection of teapots and teaware has been arranged by the Tea Bureau. The above set consists of plateau, teapot, sucrier, cream jug and four cups and saucers. They are of Sèvres porcelain

**A LARGE WORCESTER TEAPOT, *CIRCA* 1760:** This size pot is sometimes called a punch pot, but there are strainer holes behind the spout. It is thought to have been made for a fox-hunting family. The running fox and Tally Ho seen below the spout compose a unique feature. It is from the collection of H. Rissick Marshall

**TWO PIECES OF THE QUEEN'S SÈVRES CABARET SET:** *On left*—The plateau, or tray, and, *on right*, the teapot. They are painted with Chinese figures on a blue and gilt background. The Queen's service bears the date letter of 1780

**TEA WITH A CLASSICAL SETTING:** The only known eighteenth-century teapot of this genre depicting a Shakepearean actor of the period. Mr. Holland is shown as Iachimo in *Cymbeline*

The period when tea was being smuggled into this country in order to evade duties which raised its price to as high as 20s. per pound, was a period of experiment and development in the potter's art. This is clearly demonstrated by the exhibits of eighteenth-century teapots and teaware now on view at the Tea Bureau in Regent Street. Some of these exhibits are, so far as is known, unique examples of their kind. Included in the exhibition are collections by members of the Royal Family and by other leading private collectors. The collection is particularly strong in Worcester of the best period. There are rare Bow teapots; the earliest known examples of Lowestoft; and some exceptionally lovely Chelsea ware. Many are on exhibition for the first time.

**THE LARGE AND SMALL OF IT—CONTRASTS IN TEAPOTS:** They are both of Staffordshire earthenware of the Whielden period, 1740-50. The teapot on the left is only 2 ins. in height

**COPIED FROM A CHINESE WINE POT:** This tiny teapot from the collection of David Goldblatt, and on view at the exhibition, is of Meissen, and is considered to date back to the middle of the eighteenth century. It is in the form of a cock, with a mouse on the cover

**A LINK WITH EDMUND BURKE:** The service from which this pot comes was made by Champion's China Works to the order of the great statesman and orator. The initials SS. in tiny blossoms are those of Mrs. Sarah Smith, hostess of Edmund Burke, during his election campaign in Bristol. The pot comes from the collection of Dr. F. Severne MacKenna

# AMERICAN MERRY-GO-ROUND

## A Business Man Looks at the United States

By CHARLES GRAVES

JUST back from New York is a British exporter and business-man who two years ago provided THE SPHERE with up-to-the-minute information about post-war flying as it affected business-men visiting Europe and the Near East. His comments on the American scene are equally stimulating.

On this occasion, shortly after his arrival he was invited with his wife to a small dinner-party of ten people. The other eight he discovered were all undergoing courses of psychiatric treatment, and conversation centred strictly on various forms of psycho-analysis. The women all spoke of their psycho-somatic pains, which, being interpreted, means a common or garden headache. Then one of the men sitting next to the Englishman's wife started to psycho-analyse her at the table and finally said, "Who is your psychiatrist?"

She replied: "I haven't got one."

He said: "You haven't got one? *Why not?*"

She said politely: "Because I don't think I need one."

To which the man leaned forward and said in a loud voice: "*I've never heard such conceit in all my life. Everybody needs a psychiatrist.*"

It seems that to-day well-to-do American women go to their psychiatrist as regularly as to their hairdresser and take their visits at least as seriously. This astonishing spread of the cult of the psychiatrist since his last visit a year ago was one of the many vivid impressions obtained by the business-man during his three-months stay.

Another thing he noticed—that whereas in 1948 the American public seemed to think that war with Russia was immediately round the corner, to-day the newspapers have cried "Wolf, wolf!" so much that it is no longer feared as much as before. On the other hand, an analysis of the front pages of the leading American newspapers show that at least one front-page article in five carries a scare heading about Communism inside the United States.

Anti-British feeling has died down very considerably now that the Palestine business has been settled, and the Jews have withdrawn their Hate Campaign. At the same time, the American drug-store clerk, bartender, taxicab driver and shop assistant simply cannot understand why Churchill is not still Prime Minister. They regard the British public as most ungrateful, and since our Communist-inspired dock strike, are becoming more and more reluctant to continue Marshall Aid.

Another dinner-party attended by the English couple was to celebrate the completion of a play-room ostensibly designed for the host's children. It was air-conditioned, with sound-proof walls and ceilings, glassed-in on three sides, with a parquet floor for dancing and on the side wall a movie screen, a television screen, the most modern radiogram, a Coco-Cola and Seven-Up (a kind of lemonade) cocktail-bar for the children and a wire recording machine. The wire recording machine costs 150 dollars, and can be turned on at any moment, like a phonograph, and will repeat the complete conversation as soon as the button is pressed: a useful, amusing, but occasionally dangerous device.

The children of rich Americans have so many toys that they scarcely know what to do. At another house the Englishman's hostess said: "You may or may not see Johnny. He is a very remarkable boy and may not like you." Johnny, in fact, entered the room and the Englishman so won his confidence that he was invited up to his playroom. Here he found the nine-year-old watching television, listening to a radio programme and trying to do his homework all at once.

English goods such as tweeds, woollies and anything made of leather are still regarded as the best in the world. English motor-cars, with the exception of the Jaguar, M.G., the Rolls-Royce and the Bentley, are now less likely to command ready sales in the United States because the local car shortage has ceased to exist, apart from Buicks and Cadillacs. One type of English goods which would have a very ready market is the shooting-stick or shooting umbrella. They don't seem to be manufactured in the United States and would be very popular among golfers. Golf in the United States has become even more popular than ever in the past year. People queue-up from 6.30 a.m. until 10 a.m. to play on the public courses round New York, for which they pay a 3-dollar green fee. As before, it takes anything from four to six hours for a four-ball to negotiate the course owing to the tiresome practice of playing a worse-ball score in addition to a better-ball score. One can well understand that with these interminable delays a shooting-stick would be very popular, especially as there is never more than one caddie to two players, and if one slices and the other hooks the delay becomes more portentous than ever. Experienced caddies around New York, by-the-by, earn anything up to 70 or 80 dollars a week. Domestic servants have to be paid up to 200 and 250 dollars a month. In spite of this, New York hotel prices have dropped, and no longer are you given an official maximum of five-days stay. The proprietors are glad to get your business and do a deal with you. My informant took a double bedroom, bathroom, sitting-room and kitchenette for 300 dollars a month in a hotel on West 58th Street which a year ago was priced at 450 dollars a month. Steaks have dropped from 5.50 to 4.50 dollars (22s. 6d.).

The U.S. airlines are doing enormous business, but there is an air of complete austerity about them. Fancy overheads have been cut down. The magazines, Cleanex, chewing-gum and cigarettes which were provided free a year ago have now disappeared; meals are shaved and the reaction of the traveller is that he is in a flying omnibus rather than indulging in luxury travel. Trains are no longer crowded and owing to the competition from the air have been made to run more smoothly and are furnished more lavishly than ever before. Special emphasis is now laid on roomettes—a kind of minor private drawing-room on the long-distance trains.

The technique of American television is not yet as good as ours, and the sound-track is definitely inferior, but the viewer has seven choices of programme, including a number of outside broadcasts of baseball games. (Incidentally, the former colour-bar in baseball has been withdrawn, and the most successful performer in the game to-day is Jacky Robinson, a negro in the Dodgers' team.) The most popular turn of all is Milton Berle, whose Tuesday night television appearance has revolutionised New Yorkers' habits. At 7.45 p.m. all the lights in a residential area are full on. At 8.15 p.m. everything is in darkness. Milton Berle is on the air. We already know about the "Stop the Music" Jackpot Prize, which can amount to as much as 40,000 dollars for the lucky listener who gives the correct name of the tune, but I had no idea how widespread the habit of listening to this particular programme has become. Walter Winchell's weekly broadcast is still so potent that at 9 p.m. on the night he goes on the air you can see whole rows of cars parked while their occupants listen in.

Cinema attendances are considerably down because of the poor pictures emanating from Hollywood, and some American critics are saying openly that English films are far better.

Of the "live" shows in New York, *South Pacific*, *Death of a Salesman*, *Kiss Me, Kate* and *Detective Story* are sold out for months to come, and you cannot get seats for love nor money now that the theatre premium racket has been broken, the licences of the black market ticket operators have been removed and only a legal premium of 75 cents can be charged from the theatre libraries. Another innovation which is likely to be copied over here is the mail-order business as applied to the theatre. The public are invited by advertisements to write and say what night they would like to see the show in question. In this way *Miss Liberty*, the new Irving Berlin show which opened recently in Philadelphia, got all its production costs back before it opened.

As for clothes, almost everything is being made out of nylon. Nylon nightdresses, day clothes, shirts, ties—almost everything. They do not crush, they dry in an hour or two, and so it is actually possible for a man to need only one shirt to his back. He can wash it before he goes to bed; it dries overnight and is all clean, fresh and needs no ironing next morning.

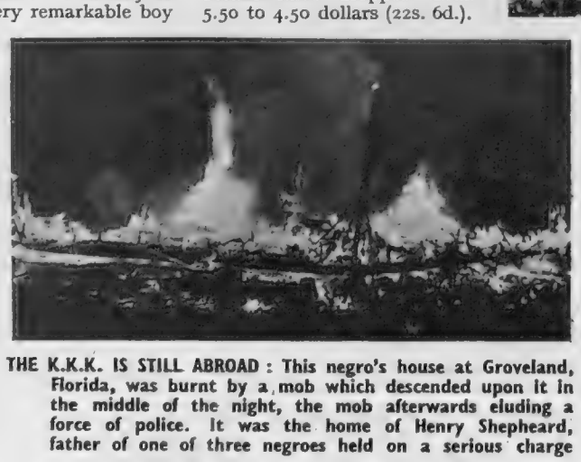
The recession? I am assured that there is no recession as we know it. It is simply a case of the seller's market having gone and of manufacturers finding normal competition once again. The only real recession is among stockbrokers.

True, there are nearly 4,000,000 unemployed in the United States, but there are more employed than ever before—59,600,000—which is only 400,000 short of what the American economists say will guarantee prosperity for everybody. Certainly there is not a depression. It is, I repeat, a case of salesmen having to earn their money by selling instead of waiting for orders to come to them, and giving inducements such as seven pairs of nylons for the price of six or two lipsticks for the price of one. In spite of this, members of the managerial class which runs the U.S. are more vulnerable than ever to the duodenal ulcer, and alcoholism is becoming quite a menace—particularly in San Francisco, which, according to an analysis in a leading U.S. magazine, holds the world's record for drunkenness per head of the population, with Los Angeles a close second.

Three final points: the telephone-answering service has spread very widely during the past year, enabling subscribers to ring up the Post Office and get a telephone operator to answer the telephone, take messages and give instructions during the subscriber's absence if anybody rings the apartment or house in question. (2) Canasta is taking the place of gin rummy. (3) Men's ties are more frightful than ever.

**THE FIRST AIRCRAFT-CARRIER TO VISIT MIAMI: The Essex-class carrier "Cabot" steaming up the channel towards the Florida resort. Sixteen planes were drawn up on her flight deck, and her crew gazed on the fabulous Florida shore, with its massive skyscrapers, wealth of tropical vegetation and golden sands**

**A BIG BIT OF THE "FAIR DEAL": President Truman signing the Housing Bill after it had been enacted by Congress. This multi-billion-dollar measure provides for 810,000 housing units in the next six years, and a slum-clearance programme**



**THE K.K.K. IS STILL ABROAD: This negro's house at Groveland, Florida, was burnt by a mob which descended upon it in the middle of the night, the mob afterwards eluding a force of police. It was the home of Henry Shepheard, father of one of three negroes held on a serious charge**

THE SHEEP ARE GATHERED IN FOR SHEARING ON A WESTMORLAND FARM: A flock at Long Green Head, Troutbeck (in the heart of the John Peel Country), ready in the pasture behind the farmhouse to receive the ministrations of the shearing team. At shearing-time the North Country farmers help each other out in order to get through the work quickly, and in turn each farmstead becomes a veritable hive of activity, with all hands turning to the task before them

# SHEARING-TIME AMID THE LAKELAND FELLS

## The Mountain Flocks are Clipped in High Summer

SHEARING AT KENTMERE HALL, WESTMORLAND: The shearers, seated against the wall, concentrate on the job in hand, and the boys of the neighbourhood remove the fleeces as they are taken from the sheep with almost lightning dexterity. For the sheep themselves it is usually a painless but always a somewhat bewildering process

SHORN OF THEIR THICK FLEECES, THEY STAND BEWILDERED IN THE FARMYARD: A shorn flock at Middleton Hall Farm, Westmorland, waiting to be driven back to the fells. As the task is completed the shearers move on in a body to the next Lakeland farm

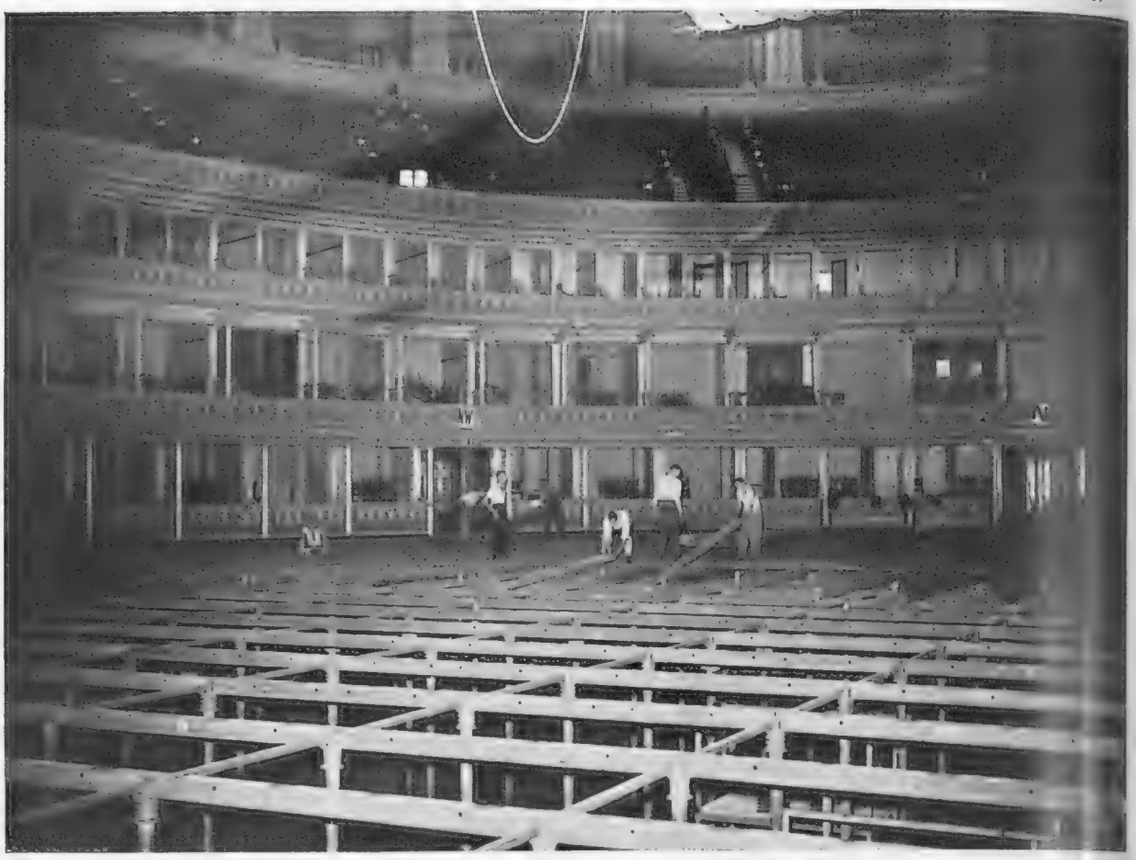
THE OLDEST AND YOUNGEST HELPERS AT THE KENTMERE HALL FARM, WESTMORLAND: Jack Bland has been clipping sheep for over fifty years. His young assistant, Master Michael Leyland, goes round with a stick and a tin of ointment which he rubs into the sheep's skin if the shears have accidentally nipped it. Michael is only five now, but this is his second year of giving a helping hand at shearing-time

# THE ALBERT HALL'S SHINING INNER DOME

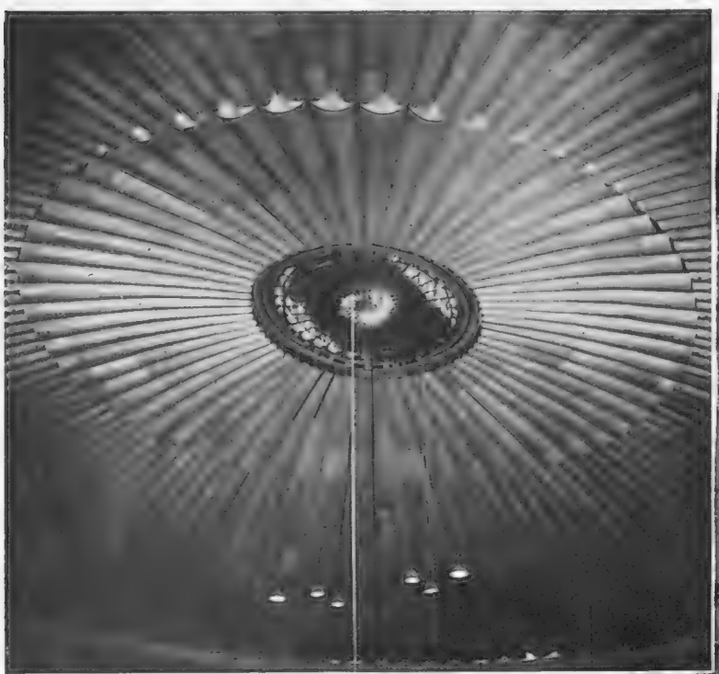
## A Successful Effort to Improve the Acoustics

Of recent years the Albert Hall has had no great rival in the realm of concert-giving, but acoustically it has been far from perfect, and the Trustees at Kensington have been making a big effort to bring the hall up to date to face the competition of 1951 when the Great Hall of the Festival of Britain will come into use. A sum of about £45,000 has been spent upon the latest improvements at the Albert Hall, and last Saturday, in time for the Promenade Concerts, the Albert Hall emerged with a shining new inner dome.

Before the present alterations the echo of the Hall was notorious. One critic described it as the "hammering echo in the roof." Those who attended the recent tests after the installation of the new dome and the first of the season's promenade concerts are generally of the opinion that the new aluminium ceiling, in place of the sagging velarium, gives sharper definition to the sound of the orchestra. There is, however, a loss in resonance.



**PREPARING FOR THE PROMS: Men engaged in removing the ballroom floor at the Albert Hall, to reveal the concert seats beneath.** The floor was erected specially for the lowering of the velarium, the 12,000 sq. ft. canvas canopy which has now been replaced by the shining dome of aluminium, thus markedly improving the acoustics



**THE NEW ALUMINIUM INNER ROOF OF THE ALBERT HALL: The ceiling comprises a main frame and two skins, the lower of which is perforated and backed with rock-wool. It replaces the original glass ceiling which for many years past has been covered by a woven linen duck velarium similar in design to the awnings used in Roman amphitheatres.** *Below* **and** *on right*—**REMOVING THE BALLROOM FLOOR OF THE ALBERT HALL: To the staff it is a matter of routine, and they are well drilled in making the switch-over from ballroom to concert-hall**

THE ERBY DAY SCENE IN COCHRAN'S NEW LIGHT OPERA, "TOUGH AT THE TOP," AT THE ADELPHI: The team of Sir Charles Cochran, Lord Vivian, Sir Alan Herbert and Vivian Ellis, which produced "Bless the Bride," is responsible for the new show, in which similar ingredients of humour, tuneful music and colourful spectacle have been mixed

# THE NEW COCHRAN SHOW

*Tough at the Top* Replaces *Bless the Bride* at the Adelphi Theatre

THE PRINCESS SINGS IN THE PALACE OF POMANIA: Maria d'Attili in one of the elaborate scenes at the Court of Pomania. Miss d'Attili is Spanish-born and comes from Puerto Rico. She has sung at the Adelphi in a previous show, "The Telephone," one of a double bill with "The Medium." "Tough at the Top" was directed by Wendy Toye

*Tough at the Top* is the latest Cochran-Vivian-Herbert-Ellis show, with highly-colourful Edwardian settings and costumes, designed by Oliver Messel. The plot concerns a Ruritanian (or Pomanian) princess who, bored with the life of the Court, changes place with her Maid of Honour and comes to England. She falls in love with an American prize-fighter, who follows her to Pomania and finds himself involved in a Court intrigue. The scenes alternate between England and Pomania and give opportunities for spectacle which are lavishly exploited by Mr. Messel. One of the most amusing scenes is the boxing match, complete with crowd, ring and contestants. For this, the celebrated cartoonist Tom Webster was brought in to advise on details. A young soprano from Puerto Rico, Maria d'Attili, shares the leading roles with an American, George Tozzi. Brian Reece (Mr. Trant of *Bless the Bride*) is again in the cast, this time as a fierce Prussian count.

*The World of Books*—By VERNON FANE

# The ACCOLADE for MISS MITFORD

*In "Love in a Cold Climate" She is at Her Enchanting Best*

FRESH from her success with *The Pursuit of Love*, Miss Nancy Mitford continues her triumphant way to best-sellerdom with LOVE IN A COLD CLIMATE (Hamish Hamilton. 8s. 6d.), already thrice "chosen," by two newspapers and the Book Society. The daughter of the now famous Bolter tells the story. Several of our old friends are still around, notably Fa playing his loud gramophone, describing his innumerable enemies as "sewers" and sticking their names in drawers all over the house. But the heroine this time is the fearsome Lady Montdore, with a Viceregal husband, looking like a cardboard Earl, and an incredibly beautiful only daughter, Polly, who disastrously marries her mother's lover, thereby forfeiting one of the richest inheritances in the country. The heir-presumptive is an unknown young man, deplorably born and brought up in the mists of Nova Scotia. After Lady Polly's debacle, he is discovered unexpectedly in Paris, and arrives in England to take complete charge of Lady Montdore, to revolutionise her life, her looks, her diet and even her manners, and generally to provoke fun and games to an almost alarming extent, not only in the ancestral home, but in London Society.

A sample of Miss Mitford's malicious wit is one of her comments on Lady Montdore: "'Always be civil to the girls, you never know who they may marry,' is an aphorism which has saved many an English spinster from being treated like an Indian widow."

Not very long ago this is the sort of book which would have been found hidden under pillows in vicarages and country houses. That it now receives the accolade of a "choice" from the most respectable hands is a healthy sign of the times. Miss Nancy Mitford is inimitable and irresistible and in this novel is at her enchanting best.

Mr. Sinclair Lewis has in his time also been "chosen": by that august and fearsome Committee which awards the Nobel Prize. It has been said of him that he is a born writer, and certainly no one living to-day can seriously challenge him in the art and technique of the novel.

THE GOD-SEEKER (Heinemann. 12s. 6d.) is good measure and first-rate Sinclair Lewis. Always at his best when dealing with positive, two-fisted masculine characters, this story of a young missionary who bullocked his way through the advancing American frontiers with gun and Bible is a rip-snorting story by a master, and it makes most "Westerns" look pale and anæmic in comparison.

Being a Sinclair Lewis hero, he is much beset by women, as well as by his preachin' and shootin', and in Aaron Gadd's case he has, of course, to complicate matters by getting mixed up with an attractive young lady of mixed blood called Selina. These are purely American types, owing nothing to the classical tradition of English letters, and *The God-Seeker* is a novel destined for a firm place in the literature of Mr. Sinclair Lewis's own country.

Mr. Samuel Spewack is also an American, a playwright, whose light comedies and amusing films are well known to audiences in this country. THE BUSY BUSY PEOPLE (Macmillan. 8s. 6d.) is all about Moscow about the time when the Russians were Our Gallant Allies and before they erected that much-debated Iron Curtain. Mr. Spewack writes with the authority of one who was Press Attaché to the American Embassy in Moscow in 1943. It is a satirical, amusing, delightful and tolerant picture of the sort of goings-on between the diplomatic set and those Russians with whom they were allowed to come into contact in those days.

It all begins because an American correspondent decided to pension off his Russian mistress with a tin of Californian peaches. This much-prized object gets passed among a number of diverting types, acting as a most potent bribe all along the line.

It is really a very funny book, and does not set out to be anything else, and therefore highly to be recommended.

**KATE GREENAWAY'S HAMPSTEAD HOME:** Renovation work is now being carried out at 39, Frognal, Hampstead, London, N.W., formerly the house of Kate Greenaway, who was widely known for her drawings of children and illustrations in children's books. She spent the last seventeen years of her life, from 1885 to 1901, at No. 39. It was built for her by Mr. Norman Shaw. During that period she was elected a lady member of the Royal Institute of Painters in Water Colours. The majority of her illustrations were done at Frognal. The memorial plaque (which is shown in the picture on the right) has been set up on the building by the London County Council

With a great knowledge of, and love for, the Lake District, Mr. Graham Sutton is rapidly establishing himself as a regional novelist of some consequence. The period of NORTH STAR (Collins. 10s. 6d.) is the early years of the nineteenth century, and the story of Ewan Fleming stems from the sorry one of his father Dirck, who married the notorious "Manx witch" in 1795.

Ewan grows up at a lonely Fell farm, with his father, his uncle and his stepmother, knowing nothing of the circumstances of his parenthood. At sixteen he runs away to join a barn-storming company, and at twenty he is treading the boards in London with Kean and Kemble. He seems to have everything: good looks, genius and an all-pervading charm. The curse of heredity, however, is too strong, and the book ends on a tragic but ironic note.

This is a powerful story, worthy of the attention of those who like good historical fiction.

The best of this week's batch of whodunits is Mr. Nicholas Blake's HEAD OF A TRAVELLER (Crime Club. 8s. 6d.) All those readers who like mysteries not only to baffle them but to tell a good story and be well written will like this one and doubtless pass it on to their friends. It is well above the average.

The wrapper imparts the interesting and, to me, surprising information that Mr. Nicholas Blake is none other than that distinguished poet, Mr. C. Day Lewis, whose many literary activities will, I hope, continue to allow him to entertain Mr. Nicholas Blake's fans in this manner for many years to come.

The hero of THE LYING LADIES (The Bodley Head. 8s. 6d.) is one of those omniscient American journalists who seem to be able to do things which no one in their profession would be able to do in any other country in the world, but who provide good entertainment in doing it.

We are informed that Mr. Robert Finnegan, the author, has been a journalist and therefore knows what he is writing about. It is a fast-moving yarn, with plenty of action, gun-play and the kind of tough dialogue to which we have become accustomed through films and through books of this sort.

Mr. Victor Gollancz has done us all a great favour by re-issuing an omnibus called CASE BOOK OF ELLERY QUEEN (Gollancz. 8s. 6d.). In all, it contains nineteen short stories and a short novel, as well as an emphatic statement on the wrapper: "I am an Ellery Queen fan.—J. B. Priestley." For once Mr. Priestley is not alone in one of his published opinions.

Then there is THE SUPERNATURAL OMNIBUS, by Montague Summers (Gollancz. 8s. 6d.). First published nearly twenty years ago, and therefore one of the original vintage of omnibuses, this book is not only unique, but almost a classic.

Among the reprints we are re-introduced to an early novel by Mr. Norman Collins, I SHALL NOT WANT (Collins. 7s. 6d.). Mr. Collins has enjoyed some resounding successes since this book was written, but in it will be found the qualities which have made for that success.

LENA GEYER, by Marcia Davenport (Collins. 10s. 6d.), was first published in 1936, and is, in my opinion, a better novel than any she has written since.

Finally, after being unobtainable for many years, we welcome THE BIBLE DESIGNED TO BE READ AS LITERATURE (Heinemann. 21s.). This is a book constantly to read and to treasure. It is also a fine example of contemporary book-making; typographically pleasing, and reproduced upon excellent thin paper.

# THE ART OF ITALO SVEVO

## The Stout Industrialist Who Wrote Novels in the Flaubert Manner

The name of Italo Svevo, the stout and wealthy Triestine industrialist who sat at the feet of James Joyce in the first decade of the century, and who looked upon his own early attempts at novel-writing almost in the light of juvenile errors, is still known in England only to a small circle. It is seventeen years since Svevo's novel *Senilitá* was first published in this country, and it is fifty-one years since it first saw the light of day in Italy under a modest local imprint. Now, with its English title, which was chosen by James Joyce, AS A MAN GROWS OLDER (Putnam. 10s. 6d.) is presented for the approval of a new generation of readers. It is a novel of tenderness, humour and realism. Svevo examines the intricacies of love and jealousy. Many readers will detect the Flaubert touch; but if Madame Bovary thought of herself as the great romantic heroine borne to spectacular loves, and Homais, the chemist, saw himself as the great scientist, Svevo's characters wallow even deeper in self-misconception. He allows their virtues and their faults to reveal themselves by degrees, and in this gentle unfolding of character there is beyond doubt a master touch. This will not, by any means, be the last of the Svevo new editions in this country. We may yet see a Svevo cult, indeed, for the little Triestine has had the good fortune to be well translated by Beryl de Zoete.

It seems hard to believe that an almost ball-by-ball account of the 1936-37 Test Matches "down under" can be of any interest to any reader in this year of grace 1949, but such may prove to be the case. AUSTRALIAN SUMMER (Rupert Hart-Davis. 6s.) is the latest volume in the uniform edition of the cricket books of Neville Cardus, and, amid the welter of scores and averages, like a new ball at the end of 200 runs, emerges the gleaming prose of the doyen of cricket writers. Cricketers will probably not attempt to resist this feast of runs, with the future Sir Don Bradman as usual encompassing our discomfiture.

A most welcome reprint is Robert Louis Stevenson's AN INLAND VOYAGE AND TRAVELS WITH A DONKEY IN THE CEVENNES (Harrap, the Holborn Library. 6s.). The story of Modestine, the sometimes truculent pack-donkey, and her owner, in that mysterious land between the Lot and the Tarn, always makes refreshing reading. It is a terrible moment when the innkeeper of Bouchet St. Nicolas makes a goad for poor Modestine ("so that she broke forth into a gallant little trotlet that devoured the miles"), but without it it is doubtful if the author could ever have emerged from those forbidding highlands.

The first days of the collector, in any field, are liable to be expensive. Almost inevitably enthusiasm outruns judgment. With pottery and porcelain this is apparently particularly true, and, with the laudable object of bridging the gap in knowledge, George Savage has written CERAMICS FOR THE COLLECTOR (Rockcliff Publishing Corporation. 25s.). One of the great features of this guide is the series of line drawings of pot forms. If anything, the accent is on Chinese pottery, the author devoting nearly half the book to the great products of the Far East. The half-tone illustrations are excellent.

Richard Hayward, an Ulsterman whose affection for Ireland is all-embracing and whose ability to write about it has long since been proven, is now writing a series of books on Ireland, province by province. The first of the series is LEINSTER AND THE CITY OF DUBLIN (Arthur Barker. 15s.). Mr. Hayward is an admirable guide, leavening his text with engaging anecdotes, and the pencil sketches of Raymond Piper, a young Belfast artist who has collaborated with him, help in no small measure to conjure up the atmosphere of the richest of the four provinces.

Mr. Ferdinand C. Lane has made the sea his special study. Like many another man, he has felt its lure and its deep poetic call, and into the bargain he has gleaned a multitude of facts about it. His book THE MYSTERIOUS SEA (Sampson Low. 10s. 6d.) is packed with information, a host of well-known, lesser-known and little-known facts about the depths. This is a book by an enthusiast for enthusiasts, and, as such, very good value.

Denis Compton, Learie Constantine, W. J. Edrich, P. G. H. Fender, and Norman Yardley are among the contributors to THE BOYS' BOOK OF CRICKET (Evans Brothers. 10s. 6d.), which now makes its timely appearance. Fender, the popular Surrey captain of other days, writes appropriately enough on *Memories of the Oval*, and Norman Yardley, no less appropriately, gives hints on captaincy. Into the bargain there are some rollicking short stories.

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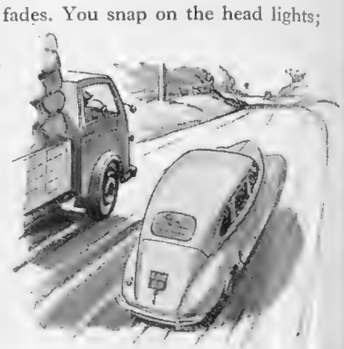

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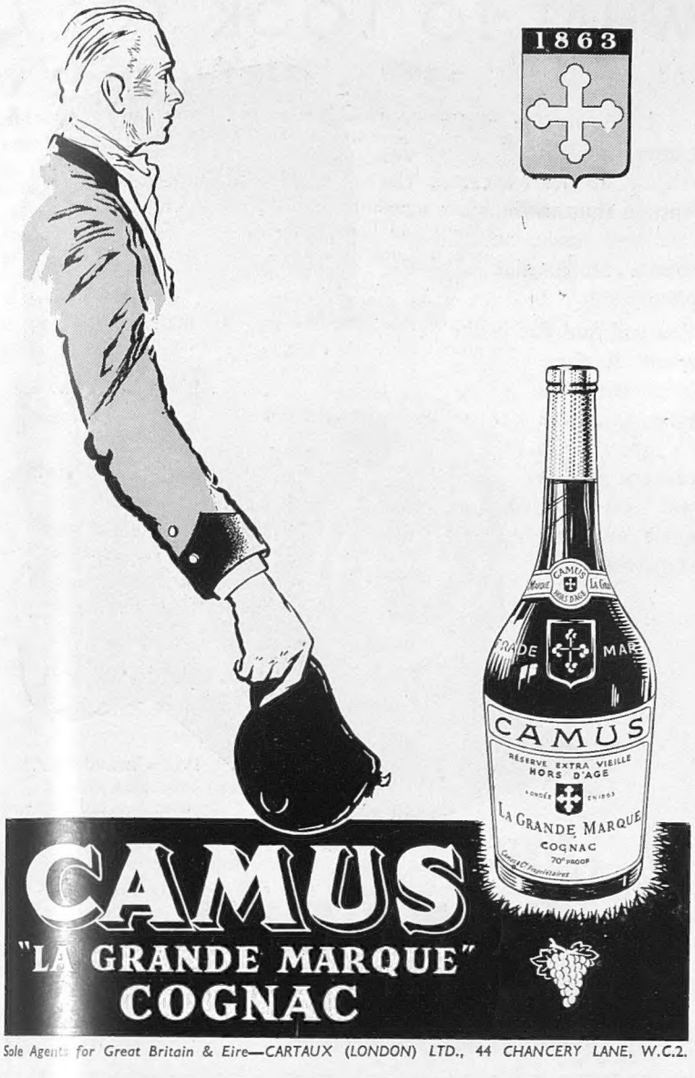


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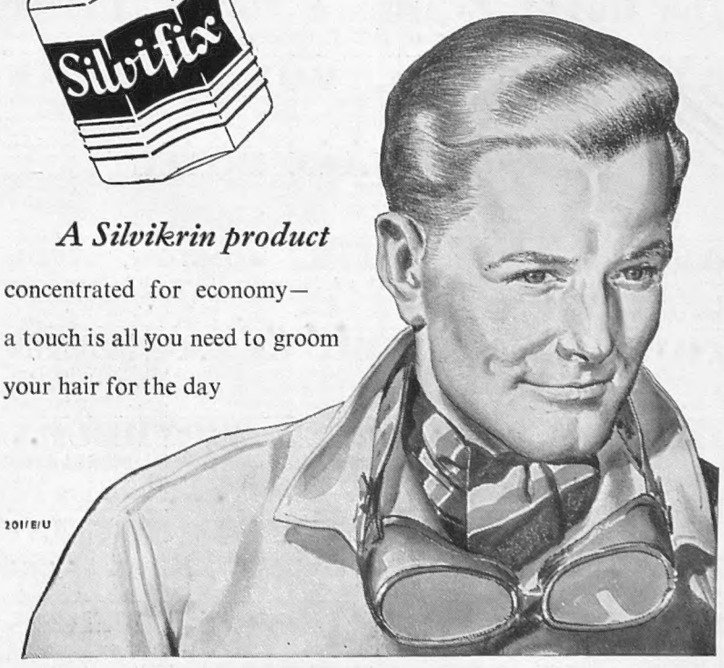

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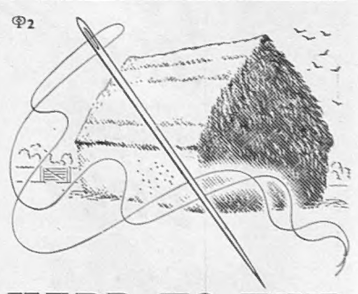

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